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2 *Merrick*
3 *Burrow Head*
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5 *Ben Gairn*
6 *Criffel*
7 *Skiddaw*
8 *Cumberland Hills*
9 *Grassmoor*
10 *Red Pike*
11 *Scafell*
12 *Old Man at Coniston*
13 *Corney Fell*
14 *Black Combe*

SOUTH TO WEST

15 *Cloddian Hills*
16 *Hiraetheg Mountains*
17 *Penmaenmawr*
18 *Foel Fras*
19 *Carnedd Dafid and Llewellyn*
20 *Snowdon*
21 *Paris Mountain*
22 *Holyhead Mountain*
23 *Wicklow Hills*
24 *Slieve Donard*
25 *Mourne Mountains*

W.J.R.

THE ISLE OF MAN

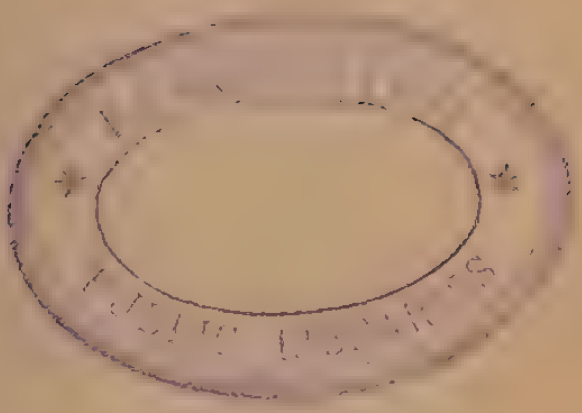
THE LITTLE GUIDES

CAMBRIDGE AND ITS COLLEGES
THE CATHEDRAL CITIES OF ENGLAND AND WALES
GRAY'S INN AND LINCOLN'S INN
OXFORD AND ITS COLLEGES
ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL
THE TEMPLE
WESTMINSTER ABBEY

THE ENGLISH LAKES
THE MALVERN COUNTRY
NORTH WALES
SHAKESPEARE'S COUNTRY
SNOWDONIA
SOUTH WALES

BEDFORDSHIRE AND HUNTINGDONSHIRE
BERKSHIRE
BUCKINGHAMSHIRE
CAMBRIDGESHIRE
THE CHANNEL ISLANDS
CHESHIRE
CORNWALL
CUMBERLAND AND WESTMORLAND
DERBYSHIRE
DEVON
DORSET
DURHAM
ESSEX
GLOUCESTERSHIRE
HAMPSHIRE
HEREFORDSHIRE
HERTFORDSHIRE
THE ISLE OF MAN
THE ISLE OF WIGHT
KENT
KERRY
LANCASHIRE
LEICESTERSHIRE AND RUTLAND
LINCOLNSHIRE
LONDON
MIDDLESEX
MONMOUTHSHIRE
NORFOLK
NORTHAMPTONSHIRE
NORTHUMBERLAND
NOTTINGHAMSHIRE
OXFORDSHIRE
SHROPSHIRE
SOMERSET
STAFFORDSHIRE
SUFFOLK
SURREY
SUSSEX
WARWICKSHIRE
WILTSHIRE
WORCESTERSHIRE
YORKSHIRE, EAST RIDING
YORKSHIRE, NORTH RIDING
YORKSHIRE, WEST RIDING

BRITTANY
HOLLAND
NORMANDY
ROME
SICILY
YORK



PAT' 'S IS

942·89

THE ISLE OF MAN

By

WILLIAM RADCLIFFE

With Preface by

SIR HALL CAINE, C.H.

With 23 Illustrations from Photographs, three Maps and two Plans

It's clad in purple mist my land
In regal robe it is apparellèd,
A crown is so upon its head,
And on its breast a olde band—
Land, ho! land.

—T. E. Brown

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Note.—Except where otherwise acknowledged, the illustrations are from photographs by George B. Cowen.

PREFACE

By Sir Hall Caine, C.H.

I HAVE read Mr. Radcliffe's little book on the Isle of Man, and I think very highly of it. It is a marvel of industry in the accumulation of facts, and of a condensed and lucid statement of them. I doubt if any other book of the kind contains so much material, and I do not think it is likely to be superseded for many years to come. It contains, apparently, the whole of our island story. I try in vain to remember anything of consequence that is not included. On the contrary, I am constantly startled, in reading Mr. Radcliffe's book, by facts which, notwithstanding my lifelong acquaintance with his subject, I have either never known or have long forgotten. I have always known, for example, that Wordsworth spent a month near Peel, and, in spite of dates, I find it hard to abandon my belief that his great sonnet, beginning

"I was thy neighbour once, thou rugged pile,"

was written in memory of Peel Castle, for to no other place does it so magnificently apply. But I did not know that Walter Scott's brother and Coleridge's sisters-in-law lived in the island, or that Nathaniel Hawthorne visited it, and I had forgotten that Shakespeare mentions it. I take a joy which I cannot expect anybody but a Manxman of letters to share in the thought

that the name of my little native island must have been frequently on the lips of these great writers.

Then I have, for many years, been so busy with the human story, with the "thus and thus they lived" of my humble fellow-islanders of quite modern times, that I have given no thought to the fact which this book discloses, that the island, if you follow it closely, will carry you back almost, if not quite, to the days of pre-historic man, that his instruments and utensils have been discovered on my own land, and that the skeletons of animals which no longer walk the world have been dug up only a little way from my own door.

I remember that my old Manx grandmother had a most religious faith in fairies, and I knew another old woman who had an absolute belief in her Charms; but having read Mr. Radcliffe's book I shall never again be able to take half a mile's stroll in the morning without feeling that, like Prospero, he has peopled my island with strange beings I have not hitherto dreamt of—hooded monks who worshipped and perhaps lived in tiny *keeils* that are within sight of my study window, and walked these ways of mine a thousand years before me.

But all this may be of less consequence to the holiday-maker than to me, so I hasten to tell him in brief what the book will reveal in detail. I think the first thing it will reveal is that the Isle of Man is very beautiful. "I had no idea your island was so lovely," said King Edward on saying good-bye to me on his departure. It *is* lovely, with a loveliness that is perhaps all its own, and is due partly to its littleness, so many beautiful features being packed into small space. Mountains, of no mean height, valleys, glens and curragh lands which sing with sally-bushes and smell sweet with gorse. And then the sea, the ever-present sea, which plays hide-and-seek with you

as you ride or drive along, blue as the Mediterranean, and with its far views of the surrounding kingdoms—the Scottish Mull of Galloway to the north, the Irish Mourne Mountains to the west, the English Scawfell to the east, and the Welsh Snowdon to the south—though you never want to see Lloyd George's homeland, because you know that as sure as you do so you are in for a storm.

The second thing this little book will reveal is that the Isle of Man is a very interesting place, giving one more to think about, perhaps, than any other of the British isles. Here it lies, a green-clad rock about thirty miles by ten, in the middle of the Irish Sea, yet for more than a thousand years separated from the United Kingdom, having its own laws and judges and bishop and clergy, and nominally, if not actually, independent of the British Parliament, and (perhaps equally nominally) subject to the British sovereign as its lord, not its king. All this comes from the far past of the Icelandic Republic, whose Viking sons first made the Manx constitution. And if you wish to see a ceremony that is perhaps the oldest survival of representative government, probably more socialistic in spirit than anything yet dreamt of by Socialism, you may do so on Old Midsummer Day (July 5) of any year, when the legislators of Man gather on Tynwald Hill to read aloud to the assembled people the Acts they have made for their governance and to ask them (or pretend to ask them) if they may be promulgated and passed.

The next thing which this little book will reveal is that the Isle of Man, notwithstanding its isolation from the tide of life, has played its part in the story of humanity; that it has, for a thousand years, been a home of liberty; that it has been the scene of great heroisms, chiefly on the sea; that it has produced great men, and that

perhaps the greatest of these, all circumstances considered, was the bishop to whom Mr. Radcliffe has rightly given the place of honour—Bishop Thomas Wilson. He was like one of the Apostolic Fathers, born out of his period, a saint and yet, in a sense, a sinner too, for he dragged the body of a poor sinful woman across Peel Bay at the tail of a boat, to save her soul, but he also legitimated illegitimate children (under certain conditions), seeing, what our wise men at Westminster have not even yet realized, that it is a poor way to punish the offending parent to penalize the innocent child. His grave may be found in Kirk Michael churchyard if you are willing to wade through long dank grass to read the inscription, which is an apology for an epitaph and ends with the words, "Let this island tell the rest."

Finally, Mr. Radcliffe's little book will reveal to its reader that the Isle of Man is about the jolliest place in the world for a holiday, although if you go there in June or August you must not be too squeamish about your company. In the first of these months, which ought to be "the sweet of the year," you will probably find some of the roads forbidden to you, and to the whole native population, for several hours of several days, by foolish legislators who think it fair to allow motor-cycles to race for prizes at speeds up to sixty miles an hour over the King's highway. But it must be allowed that if you love the thrill of that kind of sport there is no other time of the year, and no other place in the world, in which you will be permitted to enjoy it so thoroughly. In August you must be prepared for the comradeship of a very large contingent of the operatives of Lancashire and Yorkshire, although I shall not commiserate with you on that, since, if their manners are crude, their hearts are good and their company is clean and amusing.

But if you go to the Isle of Man in May, or, better still, in September, I promise you, the weather being propitious, as good a time as you can get anywhere in the Kingdom. Take Mr. Radcliffe's book with you, and leave all other books behind, mine included, and then, if you are young and strong, strike off the main roads wherever you can into the hills, the valleys, and the glens, not excluding the long stretch of the Curragh and the sandy land that goes up to the Point of Ayre and over the Mull Hills down to the Sound in front of the Calf.

The time is gone for me when I can do this any longer, but the old have a pleasure which is denied to the young —the pleasure of memory—and among the most treasured of my recollections are the many trips I had in earlier days, with our only great Manx poet, T. E. Brown, over the byways of the beautiful island we both loved so well.

And if, in conclusion, I may say a word to Mr. Radcliffe's readers in reply to the many kind words he has said of me, it will be a word of warning. I will say to them—what I made bold to say to Lord Rosebery when he did me the honour to write, "If there is another Pete Quilliam left in your island I will go over to see him" —when you go to the Isle of Man do not expect to find among the inhabitants the living counterparts of Pete Quilliam or Dan Mylrea or Bishop Mylrea or Victor Stowell or Cæsar Cregeen or Kate Cregeen or Glory Quayle, any more than the counterparts of Brown's ever-delightful Tom Baynes and beloved Betsy Lee. These were born on Manx soil but they are children of a more mystic island, the poet's soul, and must not be charged too strictly against the realities of their birthplace. And in like manner, when you are "across," as we say, do not expect that the parents of these soul-children, Hall Caine or yet T. E. Brown, will bear much

resemblance to the typical Manxmen you will meet, for though they come (one of them, at least) from somewhere five hundred years deep under the peat of the Curragh, they are only Manx by a kind of spiritual accident, just as George Bernard Shaw is only Irish by spiritual accident, and I am sure our fellow-countrymen must often be at a loss to account for us.

HALL CAINE

THE ISLE OF MAN

I. Situation, Extent, and Physical Features

A GLANCE at the end-paper map will show that the Isle of Man is almost centrally situated between "the adjacent islands of Great Britain and Ireland," to use a Manx legal phrase, which is a serious form of the humorous statement that Great Britain and Ireland were originally part of the Isle of Man.

As a matter of fact, the shortest distance from England or Ireland is about the same, viz. 31 miles, while that from Scotland is 16 miles, and from Wales 45 miles.

Its extreme length, from the Point of Ayre to the Calf of Man, is 33 miles, and its greatest width (between Douglas and Peel) 12 miles, while its total area is 227 square miles.

The accompanying physical relief map, in which the vertical scale is exaggerated to five times the horizontal, visualizes the contour of the Island, while details may be obtained from the general map, and from the body of the work.

This bird's-eye view shows the following among other features:

(1) A central ridge of the highest peaks runs through the Island from N.E. to S.W.

(2) A central, unnamed valley crosses the Island between Douglas and Peel, cutting through the mountain chain at a point known as the "Gap of Greeba," whence

streams run E. and W., the "gap" being 126 feet above sea level.

(3) On the N. side of the central valley a lower range runs each side of the central ridge, divided from it by deep, longitudinal valleys, with transverse spurs on the E. running down to the sea, and on the W. to the northern plain.

(4) On the S. side of the central valley the mountain ridge is practically undivided.

(5) In the N. of the Island is a plain, which in pre-Glacial times was covered by the sea. It occupies an area of 45 square miles and is composed of glacial drift deposits upon the bed of the ancient sea.

Interesting features of the northern plain are:

(i) A drift-covered range of hills 200 feet high, which must have formed a submerged reef in the pre-Glacial sea.

(ii) A "raised beach" on the northern coast at the foot of the post-Glacial cliff, marked on the map by a dotted line. (See *Ayre*.)

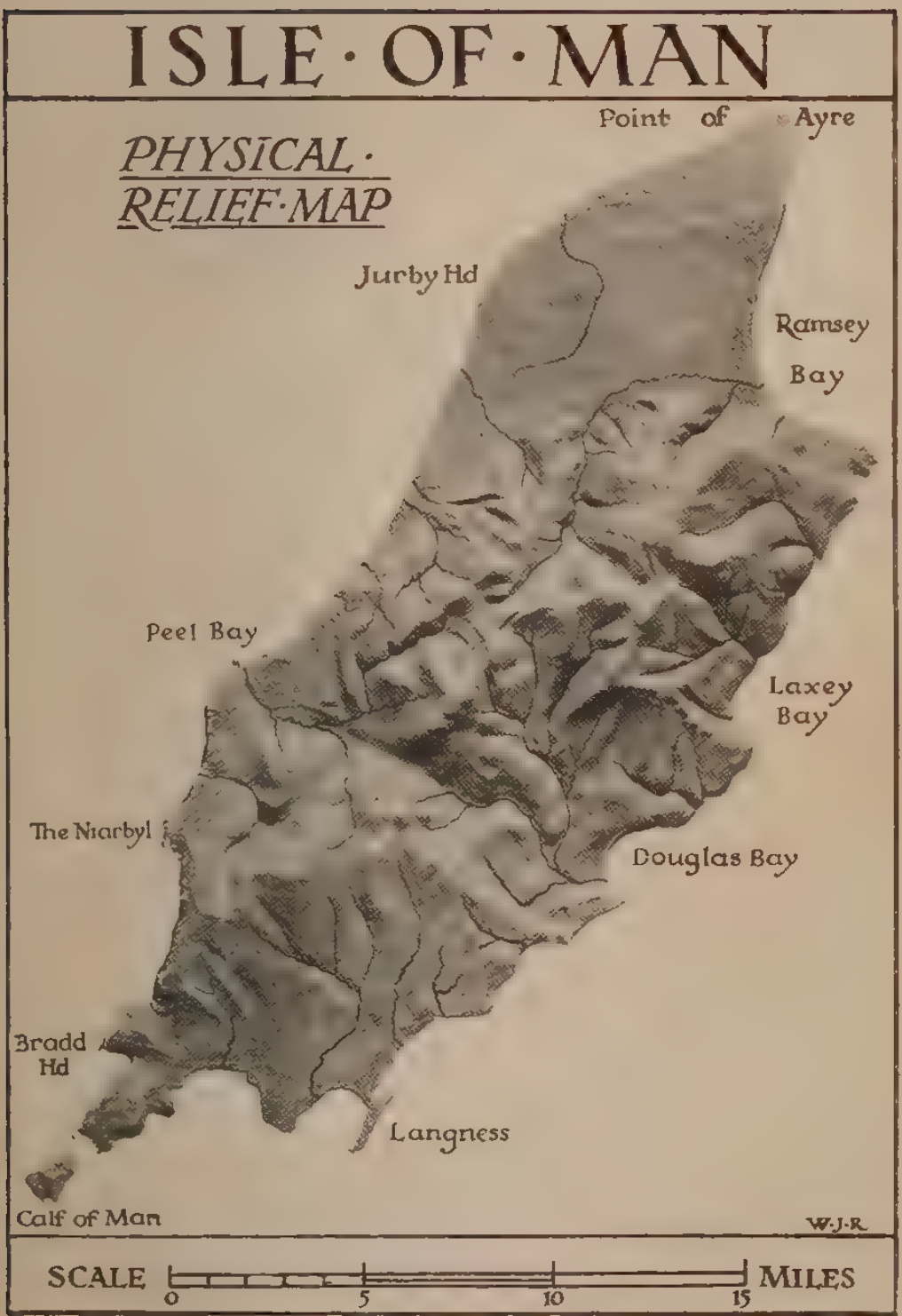
(iii) Depressions formerly covered by lakes, now partially drained, and known as *curraghs*.

A similar plain on a smaller scale is found in the S.E. of the Island in the neighbourhood of Castletown. Here also are small hills and the site of an ancient lake.

(6) An almost unbroken mountain chain forms the ironbound coast on the S.W. of the Island.

(7) The central mountain chain forms the Island's watershed.

(8) The mountains and hills are honeycombed by a great number of deep ravines, showing the tremendous volume and enormous erosive powers of the rivers of early times.


ISLE · OF · MAN
PHYSICAL · RELIEF · MAP
Point of Ayre
Jurby Hd
Ramsey Bay
Peel Bay
Laxey Bay
The Niarbyl
Douglas Bay
Bradd Hd
Langness
Calf of Man
W.J.R.
SCALE
0
5
10
15
MILES

From what has been already said, it may be gathered that the mountains formed the original island, and it is not impossible that some of the valley mouths, especially in the N., were partly eroded by the action of the sea, though traces of this action are now obliterated by glacial and river deposits.

This original island is composed mainly of slate and greywacke rocks, which, according to Lamplugh's *Geology*, are of *Upper Cambrian* age; with strata of the *Lower Carboniferous* age occupying about 8 square miles in the S. of the Island; and a narrow strip of red sandstone of the same period bordering the coast to the N. of Peel. On the W. shore of Langness, old red sandstone and conglomerates are exposed, but farther inland are covered by limestone.

Granite protrusions of considerable extent occur near Foxdale and the Dhoon, the junction of the slate rocks with the granite marking the position of metalliferous veins, where lead and zinc are usually found together; while in many places, protrusions of other igneous rocks have caused great contortion in the stratification of the slate.

There are reasons for believing that the Island has more than once been united to the surrounding mainlands; and overwhelming evidence of its complete submersion under the glaciers of the Ice Age.

The mountain masses have been rounded in outline; their highest rocks have been polished and grooved by the stupendous masses of ice which were driven over the Island in a more or less southerly direction from the basin of the Irish Sea; so that Foxdale granite is deposited on the summit of S. Barrule; boulder-stones from the N. of Ireland, the S. of Scotland and Cumberland are found all over the Island; the mountain-sides are covered with

layers of boulder clay, and the mouths of many glens with the debris of moraines; while gigantic notches have been carved through the projecting hill spurs.

During this period of a thousand years or more all forms of life upon the Island must have been extinct, so that when the ice had melted and the land again was habitable, there must have been some means by which new plants and animals reached the Island.

The earliest animal to arrive was the *Great Deer*, of which many fossil fragments have been found in alluvial deposits on the northern plain.

A complete skeleton, found at Ballaugh in 1819, is now in the Edinburgh Museum; another, found near St. John's in 1897, is now in the Manx Museum.

Some geologists maintain that the Great Deer reached the Island across the ice-covered sea, soon after the hills again became green, but they do not tell us how the new vegetation arrived.

Moreover, the Great Deer were found a few feet below a new land-surface that did not exist before the general melting of the ice.

And this was only the first stage in the rehabitation of the Island. Where did the buried oak trees of this new land come from, and whence the existing *flora* and *fauna*?

The only satisfactory answer is, that in post-Glacial times an upheaval took place, by which the Island was joined to the mainland long enough to allow a number of species of British plants and animals to travel thither; but that this junction did not continue long enough to allow all the British species to arrive.

Borings at the Point of Ayre have shown that the ancient pre-Glacial sea-bed lay far below the level of the present one; and from this we may infer that a deep

deposit of glacial drift covers the bottom of the present sea, an inference that is corroborated by the existence of stiff boulder-clay in the bed of Ramsey Bay.

There is evidence both of upheaval and depression since Glacial times, the latter taking place since the advent of man.

The *Ayre* raised-beach, at the foot of the post-Glacial cliffs, corresponds, in its average height, with a well-defined notch in the rocks, 16 feet above the present level of the sea, along the coast-line cliffs in other parts of the Island.

The discovery of flint implements of Neolithic times upon this beach proves that it existed before Neolithic man. On the other hand, submerged forests in the northern curraghs, and under the sea at Strandhall—in the one case accompanied by flint hatchets, and in the other by fragments of human skulls—show not only that depression has taken place since Glacial times, but also since the coming of man.

The rapid erosion of parts of the N.W. coast is thought by some authorities to point to a sinking movement at the present time.

A few other examples of physical and geological features will be found under places alphabetically described, but for full information the reader is advised to see the geological works of Professor Boyd-Dawkins, F.R.S., and Mr. G. W. Lamplugh, F.R.S.

II. Climate

The situation of the Island in the centre of the Irish Sea has a remarkable effect upon the character of its climate.

Standing in the track of the warm currents of the Gulf Stream, with prevailing winds from the south-west, and sheltered to some extent from the cold east winds by the lofty mountains of Cumberland, the average temperature of the winter months, calculated over many years, is 42·5 degrees F.

This is not only a higher average than that of any place of similar latitude, but is actually higher than the average of any place in the south of England excepting Cornwall.

The fact that no place is more than six miles from the sea, with its cooling breezes, has again a tempering influence on the summer heat, which for the three months averages 57·1 degrees F., and is cooler than that of the south of England.

Thus the Island is neither excessively cold in winter nor oppressively hot in summer.

But further than this, according to the observations of the late Mr. A. W. Moore, the historian of the Island, the extreme annual range of temperature is only 16·7 degrees F.

This equability of climate, coupled with the mildness of the winter, is also shown by the subtropical vegetation of the Island.

Trees and plants which can only be grown under glass in England flourish in the open air, and particularly in the sheltered glens and valleys of the interior.

For example, fuchsias grow in great profusion, and actually form hedges in some of the glens; palm trees grow luxuriantly in the Mooragh Park at Ramsey and in many other places; the clianthus, geranium, and camellia grow against walls; the veronica, escallonia and calceolaria will grow almost anywhere.

Sunshine.—For aggregate hours of sunshine, the Isle

of Man usually stands third on the list, out of the twelve divisions into which the British Islands have been divided, though on several occasions it has stood first.

Winds.—The prevailing winds are from the south-west, and generally speaking are very powerful. In fact, the strength of the winds is the least pleasant feature in the Island's climate.

Rainfall.—The rainfall naturally varies in different parts of the Island, being lowest at the northern and southern extremities. The Point of Ayre has 28·1 inches; the Calf of Man 25·7 inches, and Douglas 41·9 inches. Thus the average for the whole island is 31·9 inches as compared with 32 for the whole of England.

In his *Little Man Island*, Sir Hall Caine, writing about the climate of the Island, says :

"There is a legend of the Isle of Man which tells of a magician called Mannanan, who lived here like Prospero, and kept the Island to himself by concealing it from sea-farers under a cloud of mist.

If this legend indicates a misty atmosphere it is at fault.

The air of the island is dry, clear, and bracing. Nowhere in the United Kingdom so far as I know, is there so much sunshine. In short, I do not know a climate at once more genial and more bracing, or scenery more cheerful or more heartsome."

III. Flora and Fauna

Out of the 1,800 species of British plants only about 500 are indigenous to the Isle of Man, a condition that is probably due to the destruction of all forms of life

during the Glacial epoch, and the isolation of the Island from the mainland during part of the period in which the great redistribution of plants took place.

Writing on the *Flora* of the Island, Professor Edward Forbes, the great Manx naturalist, said: "Considered with respect to the British flora generally, and especially as bearing on the geological history of that flora, it is not unimportant. The greater part of the plants of the British Isles are colonists from central Europe. They emigrated hither after the upheaval, and over the upraised bed of the Pleistocene sea. Of such plants as might be expected, the rarer species are to be met with in the eastern English counties, whilst those only capable of the widest diffusion, and consequently of becoming commonest, found their way to Ireland and the Isle of Man before the breaking up of that portion of the upraised Pleistocene sea-bed, which occupied the area of the now Irish sea. This event happening before some plants, generally common in England, had diffused themselves, so far excluded them from the Manx flora. . . .

"The few rare Manx plants belong to an assemblage, the history of which has not yet been developed. They are essentially western; either peculiar to the western parts of Britain and to Ireland, or found chiefly on the western and south-western coasts of Europe. They may possibly be fragments of the flora of the great western extension of Europe, the existence of which geological investigations have rendered probable during a period beginning about the close of the Miocene epoch, and terminating just before the historical.

"Our rarest plants, as the *Sinapis monensis*, *Campanula hederacea*, *Pinguicula lusitanica*, *Euphorbia portlandica*, and *Scirpus Sovii* are instances. *Radiola milegrana*, *Centunculus minimus*, *Linum angustifolium*, and *Carum*

verticillatum, all plants worth gathering, were probably companions of these."

But what the Island lacks in number of species is fully balanced by the rich luxuriance of its flowering plants—a luxuriance due to the mildness and equability of the climate. To a visitor, perhaps the most striking feature of Manx flora is the wonderful profusion of spring and autumn flowering gorse, one variety of which covers the earthen hedges of the fields in spring and the other the wastes and moorlands in autumn.

Fuchsia also flourishes so greatly that in sheltered parts it is often used for garden fences.

No attempt will here be made to give a list of Manx plants. Those who wish for further information can find it in the booklets of Mr. P. G. Ralfe and Rev. S. A. P. Kermode, which may be seen at the Manx Museum, where there is also a good Insular botanical collection.

The meadows, fields, waysides, and woods show nothing uncommon, but *Osmunda regalis* and wild orchids may still be found in the curraghs ; *Scilla verna* and samphire on the cliffs : *Brassica monensis* (first discovered by Ray the naturalist on the Mooragh at Ramsey in 1677) by the seashore ; the maidenhair fern in sheltered sea-caves ; a great variety of ferns and mosses in the deep ravines ; and miles of richly coloured heather on the mountains.

The principal forest trees are oak, sycamore, beech, and ash, with extensive pine plantations on the lower slopes of mountains.

The bird-life of the Island is well illustrated in the Manx Museum by the collection of Mr. P. M. C. Kermode, the Curator, and of Mr. P. G. Ralfe, author of the standard work on Manx birds. This work, and a smaller one by Mr. Kermode, may be seen at the Museum.

Manx avifauna is represented by less than 200 species, residents and visitors, out of about 380 known in Britain, the deficiency being due to the Island's western situation and its large proportion of mountain land.

Many of the smaller song birds, which annually reach England from the south and east, attempt no farther flight, but the larger and stronger birds visit the Island in considerable numbers.

Among the commonest resident birds are the blackbird, song thrush, rook, great titmouse, herring gull, hedge sparrow, little tern, stonechat, redbreast, pied wagtail, the finches, skylark, sparrow hawk, and wren.

Summer visitors arrive early in April, and the more common include the swallow (scarcer than in England), whitethroat, willow wren, corncrake, kittiwake, sedge warbler, and cuckoo.

A few of the winter visitors are the fieldfare, golden plover, redwing, wild duck, woodcock, wigeon, snipe, and teal.

Naturally there are large numbers of diving birds. Gulls are very numerous, being protected by Manx Law.

Gannets also are numerous, though they make their nests at Ailsa Crag in the Firth of Clyde.

Falcons, razorbills, guillemots, green cormorants, ravens, and gulls make their homes in the rocky cliffs.

A pair of peregrine falcons formerly had to be presented by the lord of the Island at the King's coronation.

The puffin nests in rabbit burrows on the Calf of Man ; red grouse and partridge thrive amid the heather of the highlands ; the coot and waterhen flourish in the swamps of the *curragh* ; the woodcock and ringdove frequent the wooded glens and plantations ; the lapwing and curlew live on the sandy wastes and solitary moorlands.

It is a curious fact that the only bird supposed to be

peculiar to the Island, the *Manx shearwater*, does not breed there. The chough (Manx *caaig*), which nests in the lofty cliffs, is almost unknown outside the Isle of Man.

No snakes, moles, or squirrels are found, but there are two kinds of lizards, and a stoat of the Irish form, which is locally called a weasel.

The ancient breeds of cattle and horses, which were small and hardy, have been replaced by superior breeds from the adjacent mainlands, but a few of the original *loaghtyn* (brown wool) sheep are still in existence.

The peculiar breed of tailless cats locally known as Manx "rumpies" has become very scarce since the Island became a popular resort of visitors.

Its origin is uncertain, one theory being that it was first imported from the East Indies, another that it originated on the Calf of Man, as a cross between a cat and a rabbit. A *genuine* Manx cat has certainly longer hind legs than an ordinary one.

In the Ayre, where ferrets, used in catching rabbits, often get lost and live in the burrows, there was some years ago a domesticated cat with an undoubted ferret-head.

Tailless domestic fowls, including bantams, are fairly common, but have most probably been imported.

The late Mr. A. W. Moore once told the writer that he had seen the so-called Manx fowl in the Mountains of Lebanon.

Trout abounds in most of the rivers and tributary streams, while, in the autumn, salmon may be found in the Sulby and the Dhoo-Glass.

IV. Scenery

Though from the limitations of its area, the extent of the Island's scenery is naturally restricted, yet its physical form is so diversified as to contain, in miniature, every class of scenery found in the British Islands, enhanced and glorified by the close proximity of mountain, glen, and sea.

The full variety of its scenery can be realized only by a systematic tour, which should include (1) a sail round the Island, (2) inland journeys by rail or road, (3) ascent of the highest mountains, (4) exploration of glens and ravines.

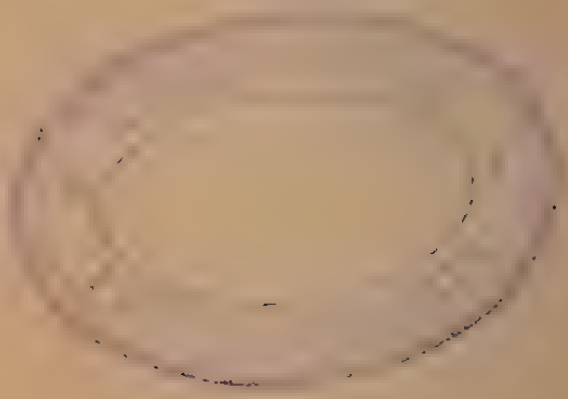
On sailing round the Island one gets the distant view of cultivated fields and grassy hills, sloping upwards to moorlands of golden gorse or purple heather, which finally merge into the rounded outlines of variegated hue that represent the central mountain range.

One also gets a passing view of magnificent rocky cliffs, rising—gradually or abruptly—to heights of five hundred and even a thousand feet, with myriads of sea-birds whirling around their inaccessible crags.

Again one passes noble headlands, guarding inlets that vary from crescent bays to secluded creeks and sheltered harbours ; or now and again, at a safe distance, projecting promontories and outlying reefs of jagged tocks, of greatest grandeur when most dangerous ; and yet again, one glimpses the wooded sides of glens and ravines, as they open to the sea.

Around the northern coast the character of the scenery changes : the cliff line turns to grassy brows, with sandy dunes in the foreground—a flat and monotonous prospect, except where the distant mountains can be seen rising like an island from the northern plain.

A CURRAGH SCENE NEAR SULBY



The view from the steamer is too distant to reveal the wonders of the numerous caves and natural arches on the rocky coasts, and many of these have to be explored by small-boat from the nearest seaport, though quite a number can be reached on foot, while obviously the beaches cannot be appreciated from a distance.

Naturally the inland prospects of mountain and sea-coast differ greatly from those obtained at sea, though to some extent they are complementary to each other.

In the interior, too, there are many beautiful scenes wholly invisible from the sea; so that one can no more view the whole of the Island by sailing round it, than one can see it all by standing on the highest summits.

Nevertheless, from the highest mountain-tops the views are truly wonderful, embracing widespread panoramas, which include not only the surrounding peaks and undulating moorlands, with glimpses of the glens, the lowlands, and the coast-line, but also the nearest highlands of the neighbouring countries, as well as the intervening sea. Then, again, to many people, the view looking down from the edge of the cliffs seems grander than the view looking up, though both are beautiful and inspiring sights.

In laying claim to every kind of British scenery, it may be asked where are the Island's lakes? Admitting that there are no natural mountain lakes, there is at least one sheet of water that is worthy of the name: the half-mile reservoir that has been formed at Injebreck in the the very heart of the most romantic mountain scenery. Then, again, there is a beautiful lake at Silverdale, and there are also the *curragh* lakes of the north of the Island, which, though partially drained, are still to a great

extent what Nature made them: large expanses that were once entirely, and are still partially, under water, the home of countless water-fowl, and a wilderness of the most romantic charm.

The cultivated northern and southern plains owe what beauty they possess to the ever-present background of the mountains, the greatest defect in the landscape being a want of trees, though there are many pleasant groves and wooded hill-sides, with homesteads surrounded by plantations.

The most unique feature of the Island is the beautiful scenery of its numerous glens. A distant view gives only a shadowy indication of the beauty that lies hidden in their depths: a beauty which can only be fully realized by exploring them to their innermost recesses.

Though no two are exactly alike, they all contain exquisite features: richly wooded slopes, whose trees are festooned with ivy, and filled with singing birds; fairy-land nooks of luxuriant foliage, carpeted with moss; crystal rivulets, whose banks are lined with graceful ferns; deep ravines cut by the rushing streams through the solid rock; cascades and fountains illuminated by the sunlight; deep pools formed by the plunging waters; gigantic polished boulders lying athwart the current; and, when the impetus of its fall is spent, a gentle stream slowly meandering through the lower glen, till it reaches the open sea.

V. Industries

Agriculture is one of the principal industries of the Island, and in 1924 there were 19,209 acres of corn

crops ; 10,181 acres of green crops ; 30,936 acres of clover and grasses ; with 35,316 acres of mountain and moor-land used for grazing.

In June of the same year, the Island possessed 4,612 horses, 18,417 head of cattle, and 4,859 pigs, while sheep and lambs numbered 77,825.

An Agricultural Board, elected from Tynwald Court, looks after the interests of this industry, and in 1924 the sum of £2,000 was voted to provide lime at reduced prices for farmers.

Knockaloe, near Peel, the site of the well-known Alien Internment Camp, has been bought by this Board, and equipped as an experimental farm.

The most modern methods of cultivation, and the latest English and American machinery, are in use. During the Great War, when special exertions were made, the amount produced per acre of some of the farms in Andreas was unbeaten anywhere.

A fair amount of oats and barley is exported, chiefly by way of Ramsey ; but in the visiting season the farmers find an excellent home market for their produce, especially for sheep and lambs.

One of the most up-to-date flour mills in the Kingdom is situated at Laxey.

Market Gardening is a successful industry in the neighbourhood of the towns, but the Island is deficient in fruit-growing.

Fishing is still an important industry, though herring fishing, which formerly employed 2,000 men and boys at Peel and Port St. Mary, has much declined. In the olden days the success of the herring fishing was so essential that a common Manx proverb said, "No herring, no wedding" ; while a favourite toast was "Life to man, and death to fish."

In several of his works, Sir Hall Caine gives graphic pictures of "a night at the herrings."

Mining is also a declining industry. Lead was formerly produced in large quantities, but the once-important Foxdale mines are now closed, and even the famous Laxey mines have passed through a period of great depression.

Quarrying.—Granite of good quality is worked at the Dhoon and Foxdale; red sandstone at Peel; limestone, both for building and burning, in the neighbourhood of Castletown; slate rubble, for building purposes, in many districts.

Brickmaking has recently been revived at Peel and Andreas, and with the excellent quality of the clay and the great demand for houses, ought to be successful.

Salt Works.—Brine pumped at the Point of Ayre is manufactured into salt at Ramsey.

Woollen Mills.—Southward's Mill at Sulby, Moore's Mill at St. John's, and St. George's Mill at Laxey have more than a local reputation for Manx homespuns.

John Ruskin made the founder of St. George's Mill "Keeper of the glass pockets of St. George's Guild," and suggested the adoption of "the square yard of Laxey homespun of a given weight as one of the standards of value in St. George's currency."—("Fors Clavigera." Letter 72.)

Knitted woollen goods are made at Douglas, and artificial silk goods at Peel.

The Island owes its present prosperity mainly to the holiday maker.

The number of passengers landed in 1924, from May to September inclusive, totalled 446,834; the highest total for a similar period being 615,726 in 1913.

The highest number of passengers landed on any one

day in 1924 was 24,812, on the Saturday before August Bank Holiday, while the record of 1913 was 29,856.

VI. Communications

From Easter to September Manxland is linked with the neighbouring ports by the Isle of Man Steam Packet Co's. fleet of passenger steamers, plying between the Island and Liverpool, Fleetwood, Ardrossan, Belfast, and Dublin.

One of the vessels, the "Viking," has 11,000 h.p., with average speed of 22¾ knots; and another, the "Manxman," 10,000 h.p., with average speed of 20½ knots.

Steamers of the L.M.S. Rly. Co. convey passengers via Fleetwood and Heysham.

There are also occasional services between the Island and ports in Cumberland and North Wales.

(Eleven steamers of the Manx fleet were commandeered by the British Government for work connected with the Great War, leaving only three to maintain the Island's passenger service. They all did noble duty, and the British Admiralty paid one of them—"King Orry"—the compliment of being the only representative of our mercantile marine at the surrender of the German Fleet at Scapa Flow).

These vessels are the fastest channel steamers afloat, so that in the summer season passengers can "breakfast in London and dine in Douglas," or catch waiting trains to any part of the Island.

INTERNAL COMMUNICATIONS

(1) *Railways.*—From Douglas Railway Station a line runs S. to Castletown, Port St. Mary, and Port Erin while another line runs W. to Peel, via St. John's, from the latter of which there is a line to Ramsey and another line to Foxdale.

Douglas and Ramsey are connected also by an electric railway along the eastern coast, by way of Laxey, where a branch line runs to the summit of Snaefell Mountain.

From Douglas Head a short line passes along the "Marine Drive" to Port Soderick.

(2) *Roads.*—There are about four hundred miles of roads under the control of the Highway Board, many of which are of the very highest class, the Board having recently expended £100,000 on their improvement.

The world-famed "Tourist Trophy" motor cycle races are annually held on a course that is formed by the main road from Douglas (through Michael) to Ramsey, and back again by the "Mountain Road," passing the foot of Snaefell summit.

Many of the older roads are very steep, but all the main roads are fit for cycles, if provided with efficient brakes. All road junctions have directing signposts, but a serious defect is the lack of signs indicating the many public byeways and footpaths.

N.B.—Those who intend to visit the Island should write to the I.O.M. Board of Advertising, Bank Chambers Douglas, or 27, Imperial Buildings, Ludgate Circus, London, E.C., where they will receive the latest information regarding routes, fares, and accommodation.

VII. Antiquities

(1) *Prehistoric.*

Implements and pottery of the Later Stone Age and Transition Period, with tools, weapons, food vessels, cinerary urns, and dug-out canoes of the Bronze Period, are well represented, and can be seen at the Manx Museum in Douglas.

Hut circles exist at Mull Hill and other places; earthworks, at Gob-ny-Garvain, Cass-na-hawin, St. Patrick's Isle, Castle Ward, Garwick Glen, and Primrose Hill; good examples of stone circles are those at Mull Hill and Glen Darragh, while there are several monoliths and menhirs, and a round tower at Peel Castle.

Prehistoric burial mounds, generally known as *cronks*, are very numerous, a fine example being *Cronk-ny-merriu* (Hill of the Dead) at Port Greenaugh.

There are also several prehistoric camps, the best known being that on South Barrule.

These and other prehistoric relics are briefly noted under place-names, but for full information see Kermode's "List of Antiquities of the Isle of Man" and his "Manks Antiquities," both of which can be consulted at the Manx Museum.

The more important ancient monuments are protected by Act of Tynwald, and on their sites bronze plates with brief descriptions are set up.

(2) *Historic.*

Keeills.—In every part of the Island there are many ruins of early churches, dating from the 5th to the 13th or 14th century, though in most cases only the foundations now remain. Many others existed within

living memory, but have been destroyed for the sake of the land on which they stood.

A superstitious dread of the consequences of destruction has, more than reverence for the past, preserved those that are left.

These ruins are known as *Keeills*, and are the equivalent of the ancient oratories of Ireland. Some of them are now called *cabbals*, which is obviously a corruption of the English *chapels*.

By the end of the 7th century, the Celtic monastic system had produced a class of men known as *Culdees*, hermit priests who lived in cells, and performed religious rites within these *keeills*.

They usually cover so small an area that twenty persons would be the limit of their accommodation, and preaching must have taken place outside. Some of them have wells in close proximity, probably used for baptisms, and many have possessed unique monumental crosses, described in the following chapter.

When the Scandinavians introduced the parish system, in or about the 13th century, the most important *keeill* in the district was chosen as the site of a parish church. Hence most of the parish names have the Scandinavian prefix *Kirk* attached to the name of a patron saint (e.g. Kirk Andreas) though in recent times there has been a tendency to drop the prefix.

Even the ancient Cathedral at Peel is built on the site of *keeills*, and in the churchyard of Kirk Maughold are the remains of several of these structures.

The form of a *keeill* is invariably rectangular, and only in the later examples is there any division between nave and chancel. In a few cases there are traces of a stone altar, built against the east-end, and in one case stone lamps appear to have been used for burning on the altar.

ST. PATRICK'S CHURCH AND ROUND TOWER (PEEL CASTLE)

The building materials are stone, bonded with clay or shell mortar. Floors are paved with rough stones, and ascend slightly towards the east end. Doorways are very narrow, but in a few of the later buildings there are indications of roofed porches.

The only perfect example of an existing *keeill* window is to be found in St. Patrick's Chapel at Peel.

Stone pegs in the walls indicate that the roofs were thatched, and probably tied down with *suggane* or straw rope, fastened to these pegs.

Graves are found inside the *keeills*, as well as in surrounding enclosures, and some of the latter appear to have been used as forts.

A few burial grounds have been discovered with lintel graves of the Christian era, but without trace or tradition of any *keeill*.

In these cases it has been assumed that they are the sites of the very earliest Celtic churches, which being built of sod or clay, have perished and left no sign of their existence.

A few *keeills* are noted under the following and other places in the alphabetical description: *Peel*, *Marown*, and *Derbyhaven*.

MANX CROSSES

In and around the ancient *keeills* and parish churches are found the carved stone monuments of early Christianity for which the Isle of Man is noted, no other place exhibiting crosses with such variety of inscription and decorative art.

These have been proved to date from the 5th to 13th century, and cover a period of Manx history of which there is scarcely any other record.

Though these ancient crosses have been a problem of investigation by many learned antiquarians, it is only during recent years that their significance has been understood, and their great historical value demonstrated.

The chief credit for this is due to Mr. P. M. C. Kermode (Curator of the Manx Museum) who has made a life-long study of the subject, and through his *Manx Crosses* become the recognized authority.

Up to the present, Mr. Kermode has minutely examined and described 147 crosses and fragments, discovered in the Island: he has made careful drawings of their designs, the originals of which are in some cases extremely intricate, and in others faintly visible; he has examined similar monuments in Ireland, Scotland and the north of England and compared them with the monuments of the Isle of Man and Scandinavia. He has also traced the evolution of the simple Celtic cross under the influence of Northumbrian and Eastern art; he has shown the development of the Scandinavian cross, and the artistic skill of Gaut the greatest Manx sculptor. Mr. Kermode has, moreover, translated the Ogam and other inscriptions of the Celtic, and the many Runic inscriptions of the Scandinavian crosses; and though these in themselves contain no direct historical information, yet taken in conjunction with the period indicated by the workmanship and other factors, they help to determine the history of the *keeills* in which they have been found, and the outside influences that prevailed in the Island at various times.

The following examples will illustrate this point:

(1) In the Manx Museum is an Ogam inscribed stone (No. 1) taken from the site of an ancient *keeill*, which, translated, reads: "The stone of Dovaidu son of the Druid."

As Ogams represent the 5th century, and as this particular stone is without the usual sign of the cross, though found on the site of a *keeill*, we may infer, first, that Druidism existed in the 5th century; and secondly that a presumably heathen burial ground became the site of a Christian *keeill*.

(2) At Santon is a Celtic cross with an inscription in Roman capitals: AVIT ⊢ MONOMENT ⊢ (No. 29). The horizontal "I" fixes the date as later than the 6th century.

(3) At Maughold Church is a Celtic cross incised in outline (No. 47). An inscription in mixed Roman capitals and small letters fixes its date as of the 7th or 8th century, and shows that a Manx abbot was "bishop of God in the Isles" at some part of that period.

(4) Names in Anglian runes, on crosses at Maughold (42 and 43), indicate the 8th or 9th century and point to Northumbrian influences in the Island at that time.

(5) Hiberno-Saxon characters, on a Maughold cross (69), indicate the 9th century.

(6) From the *runic inscriptions*, which are all Scandinavian, we can infer:

(*a*) The intermarriage of Norse and Celt.

(*b*) The period at which the Norse accepted Christianity.

(*c*) The development of their ecclesiastical system.

Perhaps the most remarkable achievement of Mr. Kermode is his identification and analysis of scenes from Norse mythology, depicted on many of the Scandinavian crosses, proving that though they had accepted Christianity, the Norsemen had not forgotten the heathen beliefs of their forefathers.

Mainly through the untiring efforts of Mr. Kermode, all these ancient Christian monuments have now been

placed in shelter at their respective parish churches; casts of each of them have been made by Mr. T. H. Royston, the Douglas sculptor, and placed in the Manx Museum; each original slab bears a bronze disk, numbered to correspond with its cast; and a brief description of each collection is posted up in the shelter, with references to the numbered casts and the work on "Manx Crosses," which may be consulted at the Museum.

Under places alphabetically described in the present work many crosses are noted and numbered according to the Museum arrangement.

The most important ecclesiastical ruin on the Island is St. German's Cathedral at Peel, and the most ancient parish church—Kirk Maughold. Other ancient churches still in good repair and occasionally used, are the "Old" parish churches of Lonan, Braddan, Marown, and Ballaugh, and the "chapel" of Ballure at Ramsey.

Ruins of a Cistercian monastery, known as Rushen Abbey, can be seen at Ballasalla, and some remains of Bimaken Friary at Ballabeg in Arbory.

Castle Rushen and Peel Castle, with its mysterious Round Tower, are mediaeval fortresses. Orry's Tower, the oldest part of Bishop's Court, was built in the 13th century, and was evidently a stronghold.

"Tynwald Hill," the artificial mound from which Manx laws are promulgated, is of unknown antiquity—but at least a thousand years old.

Other "Tynwald Hills" are Cronk Urleigh and Keeill Abbane. Forts erected by the seventh Earl of Derby during the Civil War may be seen on St. Michael's Isle, and at Ballachurry in Andreas.

VIII. History

The Island contains no trace of Palæolithic (Early Stone Age) man, but there are many evidences of a Neolithic (late Stone Age) race, who have left their polished flint implements and weapons on the raised beaches and around the shores of ancient fresh water lakes, as well as in their burial places. They were a people of short stature, with long heads and dark complexion, corresponding to the Mediterranean races of the present day—a type still recognizable among the inhabitants of the Island.

It is probable that they were ancestor worshippers, who reverenced their burial mounds, and offered oblations to the spirits of the dead in the cup-hollows of their standing-stones.

Following this race, the Island was invaded by the Goidelic branch of the Celtic race, long before the Christian Era, representing the earliest arrival in the British Isles of a people driven westward from the Continent of Europe, who brought with them a civilization of a much higher order than that of their predecessors, including the art of making bronze implements and the use of pottery.

The people of this race were tall in stature, with broad heads and fair complexions, and spoke a language that has survived in various forms to the present day as the Gaelic of the Isle of Man, Ireland, and Western Isles of Scotland—whose place-names, surnames, customs, and traditions are also very similar.

The original religion of the Celts was Druidism, and the following, and other, facts support the theory of its existence in the Isle of Man before the coming of Christianity:

(1) A stone circle is located in *Glen Darragh* or "Oak Glen."

(2) The Manx for Christmas Day is *Laa Yn Ullick*, signifying "Day of Mistletoe."

(3) The Wren in Manx is called *Dreain*, which means "Druid's Bird," and in the custom of hunting the wren, which still takes place on St. Stephen's Day, the feathers are credited with magical virtues.

(4) May Day in Manx is called *Laa Boaldyn*, or *Baaltin*, ("Baal's Day"), while on the eve of May Day (*Oie Vaaltin*), from time immemorial it has been the custom to kindle fires along the hill-tops.

(5) On Bradda Hill south of Fleshwick Bay is a holy-well known as *Chibbyr Bolthane* ("Baal's Well").

(6) Many charms against fairies and evil spirits are associated with the use of herbs.

(7) The early Deemsters administered unwritten "breast laws" after the fashion of the Druids.

(8) A monument of the 5th century has an Ogam inscription: "The stone of Dovaidu son of the Druid." (See "Antiquities.")

There is no written record of the early history of the Island, and the traditions handed down are a mixture of myth and fable, though at one time believed to be true, as the following extract from the first Statute Book of the Island shows:

Mannanan Beg Mac-y-Leirr (Little Mannanan, Son of the Sea)—the first person who held Man was the ruler thereof—and after him the land was named. He reigned many years and was a paynim. He kept the land under mist by his necromancy. If he dreaded an enemy he would cause one man to seem a hundred, and that by art magic.

As this same Mannanan was also a sea-god in Irish mythology, he cannot be seriously claimed by the Isle

of Man, even though the Irish regarded it as a fairyland to which their gods sometimes made pilgrimages.

The origin of the Island's name is an unsolved mystery. Manx people have always called it *Mannin* or *Ellan Vannin* (Isle of Man), though by early writers it was variously called Monæda, Monabia, Mevania, Menavia, Eubonia; by the Norsemen, Mön and Maun; and by the monks of Rushen Abbey, Mannia—the Latinized form of *Mann*.

There is no certainty, either, as to whether the Island was conquered by the Romans, though Roman coins and the remains of a Roman altar were discovered at Castletown; but it is generally supposed that these people came no nearer than the coast of Galloway.

The older histories gave lists of Welsh princes who ruled the Island—even "King Arthur" was said to have visited it—but there is no satisfactory evidence. It is quite probable, however, that the Island was subject to Edwin of Northumbria, for Bede the historian states that the former equipped a fleet of ships at Chester which conquered the Menavian Islands, i.e. Anglesey and the Isle of Man. Traces of Northumbrian influence are found in the craftmanship of Manx crosses, and large numbers of Anglo-Saxon coins have been discovered. Bede also says that in his time the Island contained 300 families.

It is certain, however, that in Celtic times the people held their lands in common, and that their possessions were principally cattle, sheep, and pigs.

They were of two classes, freemen and slaves, and were ruled by elected chiefs.

It is highly probable that their laws and judgments were made known from a sacred hill, by judges chosen

from the freemen; and that a fair was held in connexion with this assembly.

According to legendary history, the Island was converted to Christianity by St. Patrick, who came to the Island and drove out Mannanan, destroyed all his wicked servants, and appointed St. German to be its first Bishop.

Sometime later an Irish pagan, named MacCuill, became a Christian through witnessing one of St. Patrick's miracles, and offered to submit to any penance the saint might impose. He was bound hand and foot, sent out to sea in a coracle made of hide, and left to the mercy of the waves.

Being cast ashore at a rocky headland of the Isle of Man, he found himself welcomed by two holy men, and settled down to a life of piety at a church which he built near the spot where he landed. He subsequently became Bishop under the name of Machutus, or Machaldus, and after him the church and headland of Maughold are named.

The story of St. Patrick and Mannanan is obviously an allegory depicting the triumph of Christianity over paganism, while the fabulous part—the Maughold story—is probably an invention of the Middle Ages.

There is no real evidence to show that St. Patrick ever visited the Island, though it is highly probable that some of his disciples did; and churches were dedicated in his honour at a very early date. (See "St. German's Cathedral" under *Peel*.)

That missions connected with Iona, Whithorn, and other British churches were established in the Island, from the close of the th 5century onwards, may fairly be inferred from the large number of monastic *Keeils*, the ruins of which still exist, the Celtic crosses of successive periods, and the ecclesiastical baronies which grew out

of the original mission stations. (See *Keeills* and "Crosses" under "Antiquities.")

THE NORSEMEN

The first recorded visit of the Scandinavians was in 798, when the Vikings "burned Inis Patrick (St. Patrick's Isle), broke the shrine of Dachonna, and took the spoil of the sea."

Before this time these fierce warriors had established their supremacy from Iceland to the Mediterranean. One of their sayings was that they "never slept under a sooty rafter nor drank in a chimney corner."

They confined their attentions chiefly to the western coast of the British Isles, and one of their colonies was the Western Isles of Scotland, which they called the Sudoreys, or Sodorenses (Southern Isles), to distinguish them from the Orkneys and Shetlands, which they called the Nordureys (Northern Isles).

According to tradition the first Norse ruler of the Isle of Man was Orry, who early in the 10th century landed at Lhen Moar (q.v.). He is said to have belonged to Iceland, and to have established a form of government based on that of his native land.

He is credited with the division of the Island into six electoral districts known as sheadings, the founding of the House of Keys, the institution of Tynwald Hill (q.v.), and the establishment of "Watch and Ward" under pain of death; and, as an ancient record has it: "After King Orry twelve of that stock of Kings."

Unfortunately for the King Orry tradition, there is no contemporary record in support, and much evidence to discredit it; so that "Orry"—a surname which still exists in the Island in the form of Gorry—is now generally

regarded as personifying the whole Scandinavian race, which for three centuries ruled the Kingdom of Man—often as part of wider dominions, and always under the suzerainty of Norway.

Hacon, or Macon, "King of Man," was one of the princes who rowed King Edgar on the Dee. He was afterwards admiral of a fleet that guarded the British Islands from Danish invaders, and took as his armorial bearings a ship with furled sails, and the motto "*Rex Manniæ et Insularum*" (King of Man and the Isles), which continued to be the arms of the Island until 1266.

A change of dynasty took place about 1077, when Godred (or Goddard) Crovan (son of Harald the Black of Iceland)—who had fought against Harold of England at Stamford Bridge in 1066, and found sanctuary with the Manx King—treacherously invaded the Western Isles and the Isle of Man, and conquered the Island at the battle of Skyhill (q.v.).

Godred was a powerful warrior who is thought by some historians to be the original of the mythical Orry, and his dynasty ruled the Island for nearly 200 years.

Though the conquering Norsemen at first were the enemies of religion, learning, and civilization, they soon began to adapt their prowess and mastery of the sea to purposes of trade, leaving the conquered Celts to cultivate the soil.

They were great believers in freedom, and left behind them a form of government by which no law could be passed without the consent of the whole free people; whereas in the Celtic constitution the consent of the people was not considered necessary. They were also capable of artistic work of the highest quality, as may be seen from their Icelandic sagas, their scupltured crosses, and their Viking weapons and personal ornaments.

Though at first heathens, the Norsemen of the Island soon accepted Christianity: witness the inscription "For his soul," which appears on a Scandinavian cross of the 10th century at Michael.

The following extract from the *Chronicon Manniæ* of the monks of Rushen Abbey is the first authentic record of a Norse bishop—supposed to have been appointed about 1025:

> The first bishop that is known before the reign of Godred Crovan is Bishop Roolwer, who lies in the church of S. Machutus (Maughold). Many bishops have existed since the time of the Blessed S. Patrick, who first brought and preached the catholic faith to the Manx in Mann, but the memory of these bishops has perished. Suffice it to say that who or what bishops existed before, we know not, because they have not been transmitted to us in writing, nor by the traditions of our fathers.

Rushen Abbey (q.v.) was effectively established in 1134; and the Diocese of Sodor and Man in 1154; under the title of *Sodorenses*, or *Manniæ et Insularum*, the *Sodorenses* (Southern Isles), being the Western Isles of Scotland as distinguished from the Northern Isles of Orkney and Shetland.

Though the connexion between the "Kingdom of Mann" and the "Isles" came to an end in 1266, the diocese remained under Norway till the 15th century, and the bishop retained the original title, which is still continued.

Regarding this, the witty and eloquent Bishop Rowley Hill is credited with the following reply to a correspondent:

> What does the title *Sodor* mean?
> Pray tell me if you can;

So strange are many facts we glean
About the Isle of Man;
That all the cats are wanting tails
We hear for evermore;
It may be this accounts for tales
Which reach the British shore.
Well, *Sodorenses*—Southern Isles—
Is what the title means;
Although perhaps you say with smiles,
"Tell that to the marines!"
For in the palmy days of old
When things went harum-scarum,
The Bishop did the title hold
Of "*Mann et Insularum.*"

In 1266 the Kingdom of Man and the Isles passed into the possession of Alexander III of Scotland, and then it was that the well-known symbol of the "Three Legs of Man," which originated in Sicily, was adopted as the arms of the Isle of Man, though the motto "Quocunque Jeceris Stabit" (Whichsoever way thou throwest, it will stand) is of later origin.

By this time the Norsemen and Celts in Man had become one people, speaking one language, and combining the characteristic traits of both races.

Between 1266 and 1405 the Island several times passed from one over-lordship to another, till, in the latter year, it was presented by Henry IV to Sir John Stanley and his heirs for ever, "with all the regalities, franchises, and rights belonging thereto, with the patronage of the bishopric, under the title of the King of Man," in return for the presentation of a cast of falcons on every coronation day.

At this period the people were miserably poor, a great part of the land being held by the ecclesiastical barons, some of whom lived outside the Island.

The first Sir John Stanley never visited his kingdom, but the second Sir John took a more serious view of his duty to his subjects, with the result that the "Breast Laws" of the Deemsters were written down in the first Statute Book of the Island (1417); the ancient function of the 24 Keys was defined as *Claves Manniæ et Claves Leges* (Keys of Man and Keys of the Law); the institution of Tynwald, which had been in abeyance for 150 years, was revived and new laws promulgated; the power of the ecclesiastical barons was curbed (1422); and trial by jury substituted for trial by combat (1429).

His grandson, Sir Thomas Stanley, placed the crown of Richard III on the head of Henry Tudor at the Battle of Bosworth Field, and was created first Earl of Derby; while the grandson of the first Earl relinquished the title of King of Man, considering that "to be a great lord was more honorable than to be a petty king."

The only Stanley that resided in the Island for any length of time was the seventh Earl of Derby, a celebrated figure in the Civil War; and as the history of his career includes the story of the famous William Christian, or *Illiam Dhone*, immortalized by Sir Walter Scott's *Peveril of the Peak*, it is given here in some detail.

In 1627, while still Lord Strange (the title of the heir-apparent to the earldom), the seventh Earl of Derby, who by the Manx was called "*Stanlagh Moar*," or "The Great Stanley," appointed Edward Christian, son of a vicar of Maughold, to be governor of the Island.

Christian had made a fortune as owner and captain of a vessel trading to the East Indies, and afterwards, through the influence of the Duke of Buckingham, had for nine years held the command of a frigate in the Royal Navy.

At this time Lord Strange described him as "A Manx-

man born, rude as a sea-captain should be, but as refined as one that had civilized himself by half a year at Court, where he served the Duke of Buckingham." In course of time, however, the future Earl "observed that the more he gave the governor, the more he asked"; and in 1640 Edward Christian was superseded by a governor more subservient to the House of Stanley.

When the Civil War broke out, the "Great Stanley" (now Earl of Derby) raised a force and joined the King at York; but in 1643, owing to the state of ferment in the Island, he left his wife, the Countess Charlotte de la Tremouaille, and his chaplain Rutter, to defend Latham House, while he, with some English soldiers, partly overawed and partly cajoled the Manx people into submission.

Edward Christian, the former governor, was charged with saying that the House of Keys should be elected by the people, and that one Deemster should be chosen from the Keys, and one by the Lord. He was further charged with encouraging the people to demand security of tenure in their homesteads and to resist the payment of unjust tithes; also with endeavouring to get Peel Castle into his power. For these "great and manifest misdemeanours" he was imprisoned for many years. (See *Peel Castle*.)

Following Derby's visit, the unjust practices of the Church were discontinued, but the unpopular land tenure system still remained, with the result that agriculture was largely abandoned for the more profitable occupation of smuggling.

After fighting at Marston Moor, the "Great Stanley" again returned to the Island, whither the Countess and Rutter had preceded him, and for several years resided at Castle Rushen (q.v.).

During this period he busied himself with projects for the benefit of the Manx people, such as teaching various handicrafts, and improving the breed of horses. He also contemplated the establishment of a college for higher education. (See *King William's College.*)

But the welfare of the Island was to him of secondary importance compared with the success of the Royal cause.

To this end he built several forts, established a small naval fleet which fought successfully against the Parliament's vessels, and trained horse and foot militia, at great cost to himself and the Island.

After the death of Charles I, General Ireton demanded the surrender of the Island, and received the following reply:

CASTLETOWN, *12th July*, 1649

SIR,—I received your letter with indignation and scorn, and return you this answer,—that I cannot but wonder whence you can gather any hopes from me that I should, like you, prove treacherous to my sovereign; since you cannot but be sensible of my former actings in his late Majesty's service, from which principles of loyalty I am noways departed. I scorn your proffers, disdain your favour, and abhor your treason; and am so far from delivering up this Island to your advantage, that I will keep it to the utmost of my power and your destruction. Take this for your final answer, and forbear all further solicitations; for if you trouble me with any more messages on this occasion, I will burn the paper and hang the bearer. This is the immutable resolution, and shall be the undoubted practice, of him who counts it his chiefest glory to be

His Majesty's most loyal and obedient servant,

(Signed) DERBY

In March, 1651, an attack made on the Island by the

Parliament's ships was successfully repelled by the little Manx navy, and in the following August, Derby gathered troops, including 300 Manx, to join King Charles II, leaving the command of the Manx Militia in the hands of his "receiver" William Christian, younger son of Deemster Christian of Milntown. At the Battle of Worcester, Derby was captured and sent to Chester Castle, to await trial by court martial.

On September 29th, Cromwell wrote to Col. Rich: "Darbie will be tried at Chester and die at Boulton." He was executed at Bolton on October 15th.

Three days before his death, Derby wrote to his wife telling her of a projected attack upon the Isle of Man, and advising her to make no resistance. On first hearing of her husband's capture, the Countess had communicated with Col. Duckenfield, offering to surrender the Island in return for his release; but when she received Duckenfield's reply, it referred to "the late Earl of Derby," and she at once refused to surrender. Unfortunately for the Countess, the majority of the people remembered the refusal of the Earl to restore the old system under which they held their land, and resolved to make terms with Duckenfield, who had anchored at Ramsey, with ten ships and a strong force of men.

With the leading landholders in revolt, and the Manx Militia, under William Christian, gone over to the enemy, all her resistance was futile; and on November 3, 1651, the fortresses of Castle Rushen and Peel were surrendered, the Countess being granted safe conduct to England, and her followers passes to go where they wished.

William Christian and his deemster brother, John Christian, were summoned to London by the Cromwell Government to give information about the Manx laws,

and were described in the Journals of the House of Commons as "two of the ablest and honestest men in the Island."

Parliament now presented the Island to Lord Fairfax, while William Christian remained as "receiver," being in 1656 appointed governor, holding both offices till 1658, when he was superseded by Sir James Chaloner, one of the judges who sat at the trial of Charles I.

Accused of misappropriating public funds, William Christian left the Island, though the charges against him were never proved. Edward Christian had been released from Peel Castle by the Parliament in 1651, but was sent back again in 1660 for plotting against Chaloner, and died there in 1661. (See *Peel Castle* and *Maughold*.)

During the Commonwealth regime the greatest change that took place in the government of the Island was the abolition of episcopacy.

On May 29, 1660, Charles II was proclaimed King at Castletown, and the House of Stanley regained possession of the Island.

The new Earl of Derby began at once to punish all who had failed in loyalty to his mother at the time of the surrender; but the man he most passionately desired to punish was William Christian, who was now in London.

Under the protection of the General Act of Indemnity, which covered all political offences from 1637 to 1660, William Christian ventured to return to the Isle of Man in 1662.

At once Derby wrote from Lancashire ordering his arrest. He was apprehended and taken to Castle Rushen, where he was charged with being the ringleader of an insurrection against the Countess of Derby in 1651, by his surrender of the Island to the Parliament forces.

The Earl very adroitly placed the responsibility for

the form of his trial upon the Deemsters and Keys, leaving them to determine the law that governed the case. Deemster Christian refused to sit, and was superseded; seven of the Keys objected to the proceedings, and seven others were selected. The court laid it down as law "that he was at the mercy of the lord of the Island for his life and goods," and agreed that sentence of death should be pronounced.

Christian had refused to plead, and had appealed to King Charles II for a fair trial.

The King's reply arrived too late. William Christian had been already "shott to death" at Hango Hill (q.v.). He met his fate with great calmness. In a farewell speech he protested against "the prompted and threatened jury and the pretended court of justice" that had tried him, disavowed all thought of treason, prayed for his enemies, and exhorted the Manx people to be loyal to the King and Derby.

Pinning a piece of white paper over his heart, he said to the soldiers, "Hit this, and you do your own work and mine." Then stretching out his hands as signal, he fell dead, and next day was buried at Malew (q.v.).

His son now appealed to Charles II; and Derby, his Governor, his Deemsters, and three others, were summoned before the King in Council. The trial and execution were declared to be illegal; compensating penalties were imposed against the principal actors; the confiscated property of Christian was restored to his widow; while his imprisoned supporters were likewise liberated, and had their former property restored.

Though William Christian had proved disloyal to the Countess Derby, and was executed as a traitor, the great majority of Manxmen have regarded him as a patriot, who had by his action prevented useless bloodshed and

secured better terms for the Island than would otherwise have been obtained.

To this day he is spoken of as *Illiam Dhone* (Brown-haired William), and for more than a century after his death the most popular song of the Island was the "Lament" for his death, beginning "Thy murder Brown William fills Mona with woe." *Illiam Dhone* is one of the central figures in *Peveril of the Peak*, by Sir Walter Scott. The "Edward Christian" of that novel is a purely imaginary character.

The next great event in the Island's history was the coming of Bishop Wilson, whose career is briefly sketched under *Bishop's Court* (q.v.).

To him more than anyone else is due the credit for the "Act of Settlement" (1704), which removed the grievances of the land-tenure system.

From that time onwards tenants were secured in perpetual possession of their holdings, provided they annually paid double the former rent.

The enormous rise in the value of land that has since taken place is shown by comparing the increased "lord's rent" of 1704 for the parish of Andreas, which was £99 5s. 7d., with its present rateable value, which is £16,164 16s. 5d.

In recent times the "lord's rent" charge has been redeemed, and the former tenants are now freeholders.

Altogether, fourteen lords of the House of Stanley ruled the Island, generally through deputies and officers, who were either relatives of the lord or members of great Lancashire families, though the deemsters were mostly Manx.

Some of the present inhabitants of the Island are

descended from officials of the Stanley regime, notably the numerous Radcliffe family.

During this period the feudal spirit was abroad; the House of Keys was not elected by the people, and had little independence, being often the nominees of the governor and his council.

At one time wages were fixed by law, refusal of service was punished by imprisonment, and to leave the Island without the governor's consent was a felony.

On the other hand, the Island owes something to its Lancashire masters, and much of its present-day prosperity is due to its close connexion with the premier county.

(Recognizing this, the Douglas Town Council in 1924 invited the present Earl of Derby to unveil their War Memorial, and made him the first Freeman of the Borough.)

By heirship, the Island passed to the Atholl family in 1736, at a time when it was becoming notorious for its smuggling trade.

In order to stop this traffic, the sovereign rights of the Island were bought in 1765 by the British Government for £46,000; and the customs duties for £24,000, leaving to the Duke of Atholl his rights as lord of the manor and other privileges.

The control of the Island now passed into the hands of English officials, who regarded it as "a nest of smugglers," from which it was their duty to get as much revenue as possible without doing anything in return.

The consequence was that harbours were neglected, and trade and agriculture suffered so greatly that in 1793 the Island was restored to Atholl rule, and the fourth Duke was appointed governor for life.

At first popular, he finally quarrelled with the people

and the Keys, and in 1829 the British Government purchased his remaining rights for £417,000, thus securing complete control of the Island's finances.

In 1863 Mr. Henry Loch (afterwards Lord Loch) was appointed governor, and he saw at once the necessity for harbour and other improvements, if the Island were to prosper. In order to get the required money, he persuaded the Tynwald Court to appoint a committee to assist him in making terms with the British Government; a preliminary condition being that the House of Keys should be elected by the people and have its judicial powers taken away.

The result of long negotiations was that in future the Tynwald Court was to have the balance of the Insular revenue—after paying the expenses of government plus £10,000 a year—to spend as it wished, subject to the veto of the Home Office.

This is practically the position at the present time, though in recent years some reforms have taken place. The Insular Government consists of the Lieutenant-Governor, the Legislative Council, and the House of Keys.

The Lieutenant-Governor, representing the King, is appointed by the Home Office; the Legislative Council includes 10 members: the Bishop, the 2 Deemsters, the Attorney-General, 2 members co-opted by the Lieutenant-Governor, and 4 members selected by the Keys from its own body.

The House of Keys is elected by the people.

"Tynwald Court" consists of both branches of the legislature sitting together as one body, but voting separately on all questions except the appointment of Boards of Tynwald—the Executive Government of the Island.

IX. Celebrities

The best-known Manxman of to-day is Sir Hall Caine, the novelist and dramatist, who was born in 1853. In early life he was an architect, but gradually drifted into journalism, and was for six years the London correspondent of the *Liverpool Mercury*.

Among his early works were *Recollections of Rossetti*, *Life of Coleridge*, and *Cobwebs of Criticism*. Then began his career as a novelist with *The Shadow of a Crime*, followed by *A Son of Hagar*. *The Deemster*, published in 1887, was his first great success, after which came *The Bondman* and *The Scapegoat*. He reached the zenith of his dramatic power with *The Manxman*, published in 1894. Since then he has written *The Christian*, *The Eternal City*, *The Prodigal Son*, *The White Prophet*, *The Woman Thou Gavest Me*, *The Master of Man*, *The Woman of Knockaloe*, and many smaller works, all of which have had an enormous circulation in England and America.

His stories have also been translated into many foreign languages; and dramatized versions are produced all over the world, both on the stage and on the cinema.

He has delivered many lectures on both sides of the Atlantic; he has written countless articles in the leading newspapers and magazines of England and America; during the war devoting himself almost exclusively to "Ally" propaganda in the newspapers of the latter country; he represented the Authors' Society in negotiating terms with the Canadian Government with regard to its Copyright Law, and received the thanks of the Dominion and Colonial Office; he has been a great traveller, but found time to represent Ramsey as a Member of the House of Keys for several years.

The writer has expressed through the mother-tongue of the Isle of Man his personal opinion of the works of Sir Hall Caine in the following passage, which is taken from an address delivered at a meeting of the "London Manx Society" to delegates from other Celtic Societies (I quote from the English version):

For forty years I have been under his enchantment through his wonderful pictures of life in many lands, including life in the Isle of Man.

His stories are told in beautiful English, and with wonderful skill.

He has shown to us Manx men and women, true to their natural surroundings and ancient customs.

He has made us see that there are as many types of character in the Isle of Man as anywhere else; and that Manx human nature is neither better nor worse than human nature in other lands.

He has faithfully portrayed the power of temptation, and the force of circumstance, in triumphing over human will; he has described the allurement of the pleasures of sin, to show the certain consequences of giving way to them.

And in the end, he always establishes the truth that redemption from moral death comes only through repentance and self-sacrifice.

In all his terrible pictures he convinces us of the accuracy of his insight into the hidden mysteries of the human heart.

He has many ways of making people hear his message.

But by whatsoever instrument he speaks, like some ancient prophet, he is always full of sympathy with suffering humanity; always making war against injustice and hypocrisy; always calling the nations to righteousness—witness last Sunday's message on Peace, broadcast throughout the British Islands.

He is listened to by people of every race, and his works have made our Island known all over the world.

The greatest man of science that the Island has produced is Professor Edward Forbes, F.R.S., who was born at Douglas in 1815, and died at Edinburgh in 1854.

Intended for the medical profession, he in 1841 became Naturalist to H.M.S. *Beacon*; in 1842 Professor of Botany at King's College, London; in 1844 the first Curator of the Geological Museum in Jermyn Street, Lecturer at the Royal School of Mines, and Palæontologist to the Geological Survey—holding all four positions simultaneously; in 1845 he was elected F.R.S. and in 1853 President of the Geological Society—the youngest man that ever occupied that post; in May, 1854, he was made Professor of Natural History in the University of Edinburgh, but died in November of the same year.

Professor Forbes made great collections of Botanical, Geological, and Marine-life specimens, and formulated many scientific theories that have stood the test of time.

He was originator of the Edinburgh Botanical Society and the Palæontographical Society; he was author of *Manx Mollusca*, *History of the British Starfishes*, *Travels in Lysia*, and numerous Natural History Memoirs, all of which he illustrated by his own drawings; he was recognized as a foremost authority in three branches of Science, Botany, Geology, and Marine Zoology. His eminence was so great that his centenary was celebrated at Burlington House, when Commemoration addresses were given by Sir Archibald Geikie, F.R.S., and other distinguished scientists, with the President of the Geological Society, Dr. Smith-Woodward, F.R.S., in the chair. An extraordinary feature of the proceedings was an address by Professor Edward Hull, F.R.S., who, though Forbes was now sixty-one years in his grave, had read a paper on Geology at a meeting of the British Association, with Forbes in the chair!

A younger brother, David Forbes, was also a noted geologist.

The Island's greatest poet, and probably its greatest scholar, was the Rev. T. E. Brown, who was born in 1830 at Douglas, where his father was then Chaplain of St. Matthew's and Master of the Grammar School. (To the assertion, sometimes made, that T. E. Brown was not of Manx descent, it may be replied that his father was born in the Island, of parents who were both born in the Island, and that the mother of his grandfather—Captain Robert Brown—was certainly a member of an ancient Manx family.)

He first distinguished himself as a student at King William's College, afterwards proceeding to Christ Church College, Oxford, where he obtained a first class in " Classical Finals," and the only first class in Law and Modern History.

This achievement placed him on a scholastic level with Sir Robert Peel and Mr. Gladstone ; and he was rewarded by a fellowship at Oriel, then the highest academic honour at Oxford.

Though he was urged to accept a university post, and though Mr. Gladstone offered him political work, he felt it his duty to return to the Isle of Man, as Vice-Principal of King William's ; and there he spent the best seven years of his life.

Leaving the Island to become Head Master of the Crypt School at Gloucester, he shortly afterwards was induced by Dr. Percival (afterwards Bishop of Hereford) to become Vice-Principal of Clifton.

His powers as a lecturer were said to have excelled those of the most brilliant lecturers of his time ; and he was universally regarded by those in a position to judge as a great teacher.

Yet it is evident that teaching was irksome to him, as may be gathered from the lines :

> I'm here at Clifton grinding at the mill
> My feet for thrice nine barren years have trod.

Literature was his real calling, and his native land his greatest theme :

> To sing a song shall please my countrymen ;
> To unlock the treasures of the Island heart ;
> With loving feet to trace each hill and glen,
> And find the ore that is not for the mart
> Of commerce ; this is all I ask.

And again :

> Dear countrymen, whate'er is left to us
> Of ancient heritage—
> Of manners, speech, of humours, polity,
> The limited horizon of our stage—
> Old love, hope, fear,
> All this I fain would fix upon the page ;
> That so the coming age,
> Lost in the empire's mass,
> Yet haply longing for their fathers, here
> May see, as in a glass,
> What they held dear—
> May say : " 'Twas thus and thus
> They lived," and as the time-flood onward rolls
> Secure an anchor for their Keltic souls.

Most of his literary work was done at Clifton the series of *Fo'c's'le Yarns* in the Manx dialect being at first published separately.

A complete collection of his works, including the dialect poems, was issued by Messrs. Macmillan in 1900.

Though there was no position in Church or State for which his intellectual gifts would not have qualified him,

T. E. Brown would never allow himself to seek promotion like more ordinary men. The consequence was that, though ordained, he never rose to any distinction in the Church.

His sturdy independence and love of personal liberty are well illustrated by the following episode in his career.

On the death of Archdeacon Moore, he was in 1887 offered the Rectory of Andreas and Archdeaconry of the Island.

At first disposed to accept, he wrote to the Rev. Frederick Lamothe (afterwards Vicar of Heaton, Bolton), who was curate to Archdeacon Moore, and an old pupil and lifelong friend of the poet, asking him to remain as curate.

"You will do the parish work, Fred, and I will sit at the desk."

This happy arrangement would have come to pass, were it not that Brown was told of the injured feelings of certain self-righteous people, who objected to the unconventional language of his *Fo'c's'le Yarns*. That settled it. The offer was declined; and when some years later Mr. Asquith re-offered him the post, he again declined, on the ground that "he wanted freedom to do what he liked, say what he liked, and write what he liked, within the limits prescribed by his own sense of what was seemly and fitting."

In 1892 he went to live in retirement at Ramsey, and died, while on a visit to Clifton, in 1897.

That T. E. Brown should have chosen Anglo-Manx as the medium for so much of his greatest work seems to the present writer a misfortune; first, because by so doing he has lessened the extent of his appeal to the English-reading world; and secondly, because the great mass of his own people has not yet appreciated his faithful pictures of Manx life.

The *World Manx Association* is doing good work in dispelling the prejudices of his countrymen, but

T. E. Brown is still far from being to Manxland what Robert Burns is to Scotland.

Nevertheless, his position as a poet is secure; for with each passing year the circle of his admirers among literary men is ever widening, and the brilliant work of T. E. Brown will undoubtedly go down to posterity.

Mr. A. W. Moore, C.V.O., the leading historian of the Island, was born at Cronkbourne, Douglas, in 1853, and died in 1909.

He was educated at Eton and Trinity College, Cambridge, where he was second in the History Tripos, 1876. From 1898 to 1909 he was Speaker of the House of Keys. His *History of the Isle of Man* is a standard work; and in addition to this he wrote on Folk-lore, Manx Music, Manx Names, Manx Worthies, and other subjects; besides compiling, in collaboration with Miss Sophia Morrison of Peel, an *Anglo-Manx Dictionary*, published by the Oxford University Press.

Mr. William Ralph Hall Caine (*b.* 1869), brother of the famous novelist, was formerly on the staff of the *Daily Telegraph*, and afterwards director of the publishing house of Sir Isaac Pitman.

He has written several works, ranging in subject from the Isle of Man to Jamaica, and from mythology to music, and has an extremely graceful style.

Miss Lily Hall Caine, the only sister of the novelist, attained fame as an impersonator of characters from his plays, notably as "Glory Quayle." Her early death cut short a brilliant career.

Mr. Derwent Hall Caine, the younger son of the novelist, is widely known as one of the most dramatic orators of the Labour Party.

One of the most promising Shakespearean actresses of the present day is Miss Jane Bacon, of "Seafield," Santon.

For four years she did magnificent work at the *Old Vic* Theatre, and had an important share in making its reputation as the "Home of Shakespeare."

Among Manx artists of note that have passed away are William Kneen, of Westminster School, the water-colour painter; R. E. Morrison, of Liverpool, the portrait painter; J. W. Swynnerton the sculptor; and J. M. Nicholson, of Douglas.

Among living Manx artists, Mr. Archibald Knox is widely known as a great exponent of Celtic design; and Mr. F. M. Taubman as a sculptor.

This brief list of celebrities—others are mentioned in the body of the book—must also include the following: Rev. Hugh Stowell Brown (1823–1886), an elder brother of T. E. Brown the poet, and a Baptist preacher of great renown in Liverpool, where a public statue was erected to his memory; Canon Hugh Stowell (1799–1865), the great preacher, of Salford, who wrote many well-known hymns, e.g. *From Every Stormy Wind that Blows*; Rev. W. T. Radcliffe, who became Superintendent Minister of Wesley's own chapel in City Road, London; General Sir Mark Cubbon (1775–1861), who was Commissioner of Mysore, and kept it perfectly loyal through the period of the Indian Mutiny; Rev. Dr. John Kelly (1750–1809), who superintended the translation of the Bible into Manx, and compiled a triglot dictionary of the Gaelic languages; William Kennish, R.N. (1799–1862), who joined the Navy before he could speak English, and in seven years became master-carpenter of the British fleet, devising many inventions adopted by the Admiralty, afterwards making a great career as an American engineer, and Capt. Quilliam, R.N. (1771–1829), who steered the *Victory* at the Battle of Trafalgar.

DESCRIPTION OF PLACES IN THE ISLE OF MAN, ALPHABETICALLY ARRANGED

Abbey Lands is a district in the parish of Onchan on the S.E. flank of E. Baldwin basin, and drained by the *Abbey Lands* or *Little Sulby River*.

The name survives in several parishes in which land was owned by Rushen Abbey.

Abbey Meadows, near Castletown, formerly a lake, drained by the monks of Rushen Abbey.

Agneash, a hillside hamlet, one mile from Laxey, may be reached by ascending the path from Laxey Wheel.

Albert Tower, on the summit of the wooded Lhergy Frissell (Frissell's Slope), above Ramsey, marks the spot where Prince Albert stood to view the northern part of the Island in 1847.

The royal yacht, with Queen Victoria, Prince Albert, and the young Prince of Wales, was returning from the west of Scotland, and anchored for a short time in Ramsey Bay, while the Prince Consort landed and made the ascent of the hill.

The news of the royal yacht's arrival quickly spread, and a few of the local dignitaries including the Bishop and Archdeacon hurried to the yacht, and were received by Lord Palmerston, Queen Victoria being indisposed.

The Governor of the Island, who then resided at Castletown, arrived too late to pay homage to his Sovereign.

It is said that when King Edward VII landed at

Ramsey, on August 25, 1902, shortly after his coronation he remarked that he well remembered his previous visit as a child.

The tower is 45 feet high, built of granite, and from the top a fine view of the N. of the Island and the southern coast of Scotland may be obtained.

Inscription over entrance :

Erected on the spot where H.R.H. Prince Albert stood to view Ramsey and its neighbourhood, during the visit of Her Most Gracious Majesty Queen Victoria to Ramsey Bay on the 20th September, 1847.

Aldrick (Ridge Creek), a small inlet on the W. coast, just N. of Kitterland. The rocks show a fissure which reappears in the Calf Islet.

Alt Waterfall.—See *Sulby Glen.*

(KIRK) ANDREAS.—Andreas a civil and ecclesiastical parish, with a small village standing about 4¾ m. N.W. of Ramsey, whence the village may be reached by the road crossing the stone bridge. There is no railway.

The parish is bounded on the N. by the sea, on the E. by Bride, on the W. by Jurby, on the S. by Lezayre.

Being part of the northern plain it is entirely formed of glacial deposit and contains a larger proportion of clay land than any other northern parish. Old marl-pits are accordingly very numerous. The northern part has a belt of highland geologically connected with the hills of Bride, with an ancient coastline fringing the Ayre (q.v.). A depression S.E. of Cronk-e-dooney probably shows the channel whose waters divided the Andreas hills from those of Bride. From these elevations

there is a wonderful mountain panorama, showing the whole range from *Maughold Head* to *Cronk-ny-Irree-Laa.*

The *Lhen Moar* (Big Valley), which is the boundary line between Andreas and Jurby, is described under a separate heading.

The S. of the parish locally known as "the low-end," is largely reclaimed curragh land, and formed part of the ancient lakeland of Lezayre.

Andreas has an area of 7,871 acres a rateable value of £16,164, and a population of 996.

In 1791 the population was more than twice this number, when the parish comprised a large number of small crofters—half farmers, half fishermen. In the course of the past sixty years, many of the crofts have been absorbed into the larger holdings, with consequent loss of population.

Andreas has long been, and still is, the chief agricultural parish.

The Andreas Benevolent Society, founded in 1812, still flourishes, though similar parish institutions in the Island have all died out. An annual athletic festival connected with the society draws spectators from every part of the Island.

Brickworks have been re-started at Ballacorey, where they were first established 200 years ago.

The rectory of Andreas, being the richest living in the diocese, is usually held by the Archdeacon, the present holder being Archdeacon Kewley, a mathematical "wrangler" and an authority on the Manx language.

Kirk Andreas, dedicated to St. Andrew, was built in 1802, to replace an older church, which probably existed from the 13th century, when parishes were first

formed. The site of this old church can still be traced in the middle of the *old* churchyard, where the enclosed tomb of Archdeacon Mylrea marks the eastern end.

A carving of an angel's head, taken from the older church, was built high up into the outside of the eastern gable of the present church.

A small bell turret on the west end of the church was replaced in 1869 by a lofty campanile tower, with the carved inscription "Deo Soli Gloria." This is associated with the memory of the work of Archdeacon Moore (1844–1886). In digging the foundation for this tower, a number of Anglo-Saxon coins were discovered.

There are several stained-glass windows and mural tablets of considerable beauty. Seating accommodation is provided for 1,000 people.

A marble font that formerly belonged to Philip I of France was presented to the church by a Manxman, after the French Revolution. This font is now in *St. Jude's Church*, a chapel-of-ease in the south of the parish, and replaced by a new one presented in 1865 by Mrs. Cecil Hall, widow of a former Archdeacon.

The church plate includes a chalice of 1685, with a representation of the Crucifixion engraved on its beaker-shaped bowl.

The crosses are now under shelter against the N. wall of the church, and include two examples of Celtic work, and seven Scandinavian. The chief are :

Gaut's Cross (99).—Badly worn. This is interesting from the fact that the runic inscription tells us where the maker lived: "Gaut Bjornson of Cooley made it." (See *Gaut's Cross* under MICHAEL.)

It formerly stood on the church green close to the site of the new War Memorial.

Sigurd Cross (121) depicts (1) Sigurd slaying the dragon ;

(2) roasting the heart and cooling his fingers ; (3) one of his birds ; (4) Grani, Sigurd's Steed ; (5) Gunner thrown into the pit.

Thorwald's Cross (128).—Fragment. On one face Odin, raven on shoulder, plunging his spear into the Fenris wolf ; on the other a man, holding a book and a cross, treading on snakes ; in front of him a fish symbol. (Mr. Kermode suggests that this is symbolic of the triumph of Christianity over paganism.)

Sandulf's Cross (131).—A fine piece of decorative work, in good condition, which apparently represents a hunting scene. The lady on horseback is the wife to whose memory the cross was erected.

Translation of the runic inscription :

> Sandulf the Black raised this cross to the memory of Arinbjorg his wife.

In a *keeill* at *Cronk-e-dooney* there existed from time immemorial what appeared to be a plain piece of blue slate projecting about a foot above the ground. Excavations, made in 1911, revealed the fact that the piece of slate was the lower end of a tall slab that had somehow been inverted.

Across the face of its upper end was inscribed in Latin (Roman Capitals) " AMMECAT FILIVS ROCAT HIC JACIT " (*Ammecatus son of Rocatus lies here*). In Celtic Ogams up one edge ; " Ambecatos Maqui Rocatus " [*The stone*] *of Ambecat Son of Rocat.*

This is the only case known in the Island in which Ogam characters are accompanied by a Latin inscription.

The proprietor, Mr. James Martin, has presented it to the Manx Museum (*No.* 5). From the same *keeill*

was obtained an incised outline Celtic Cross, also in the Museum (*No.* 37).

An earthwork exists at *Ballachurry* (near St. Jude's), built during the Civil War, and contains a rampart and fosse.

Major Thomas Stanley was here taken prisoner by Ewan Curghey, brother-in-law of *Illiam Dhone*. The islanders had gone over to Cromwell and captured the fortified places for Col. Duckenfield. (See "History.")

At *Ballalheaney*, in a bed of peat, an antler of the Elk was found about 4 feet below the surface. At *Ballacamaish* were found, in 1868, (1) a silver torque with hook at one end, and (2) silver armlet, twisted, with small twist along groves; globular ends. These Viking ornaments are now in the British Museum.

In the British Museum is also a thin gold disk found in Kirk Andreas in 1782—diameter 2 inches, bordered by three concentric rings of dots, and pierced by two small holes. This is a survival from the Prehistoric Age—probably a "sun-disk."

(KIRK) ARBORY is a civil and ecclesiastical parish in the south of the Island, 3 miles N.W. of Castletown.

It contains the villages of *Colby* and *Ballabeg*, which have railway stations.

Area of the parish 4,477 acres population 766, rateable value £7,601.

In this parish may be found many "erratic boulders," its northern slopes being thickly covered with glacial clay. The whole tract bordering on Colby River shows signs of having been submerged by alluvial floods while the district to the S. of Ballabeg is partly alluvial.

The parish is purely agricultural.

Kirk Arbory Church was built in 1757 on the site of previous churches.

The name *Arbory* is derived from *Karbery*, which in its turn is derived from *Cairbre*, the name of an ancient *keeill*. At one time the parish was called *Columba* (and even now it is so named in the manorial rolls)—after another ancient *keeill*.

In 1153 we find *terram Sancti Carebrie*, and in 1231 *terram Sti. Columbæ*.

The older name has prevailed, though many authorities maintain that the dedication is to St. Columba.

A noteworthy feature of the church is an inscribed beam of oak which belonged to two previous churches.

Governor Sacheverell, in his history published in 1703, refers to it as "a piece of timber in Kirk Arbory which separates the Church from the Chancel."

This is an oak board on which is carved, in Old English letters :

. . . TYLL HYS TYM GOD HAYS HYM
GEFYN SICH GRACE HE LABORETH
BESALY HO . . . BLOVD THE BEST CVYN
OF THE CHYLDE FVN IN THE EGLE NEST
THOMAS RADCLYF ABBOT.

Thomas Radcliffe was Abbot of Rushen, and this inscription probably refers to the motto of the Stanley crest.

The Radcliffe family belonged to Lancashire. Henry Radcliffe was Abbot of Rushen and deputy Governor of the Island in 1497.

In the churchyard is buried Capt. Quilliam, R.N. (See "Celebrities.")

Near Kirk Arbory Church are the remains of *Bimaken*

Friary, adjoining a farm-house known as "The Friary." This was established by Franciscan monks in 1373.

Two Ogam inscribed Celtic crosses (3 *and* 4) found in the Friary are now at the Manx Museum.

Balladoole in this parish is the homestead of the Stevensons, a family famous in the history of the Island.

Archallagan is a hill which may be reached from Foxdale by crossing N.E. from the dam, or from Crosby via Marown Old Church. On the hill is a large plantation of trees. Metamorphosed slates, and mica schists bearing garnets, may be seen in two old quarries.

In a little water channel running through the plantation (about 200 yards S.E. of an old mine) glacial scratchings may be seen on the surface of the slate, while all around there are foreign boulder-stones.

Athol Bridge, over which passes the main road from Castletown to Foxdale and Peel, crosses the Silverburn River 3 miles N. of Castletown.

At this point is the northern end of the carboniferous basin extending from Langness Point.

By the roadside may be seen a fine section of red conglomerate, resting on the upturned slates.

Awin Ruy (Red River) is a tributary of the Silverburn, rising in Granite Mountain and joining the main stream just N. of Ballasalla.

(The) Ayre (Norse=gravelly bank) is a remarkable example of a raised beach formed in post-Glacial times, in other words, since the sea carved out the clay cliff coast-line of the northern part of the Island.

At the most northern point of the Island it is 1½ miles wide, and extends for at least 7 miles below the brows of Bride, Andreas, and Jurby, till it reaches vanishing point a little short of Jurby Head.

It really comprises two sections: an inner strip that is capable of cultivation, and an outer fringe of shingle and blown sand, overgrown with bent and sea-holly, separated from the present beach by an embankment of low dunes.

The height of the Ayre above high-water mark varies from 10 to 15 feet.

Up to fifty years ago a considerable number of small crofters lived in the Ayre, and, by means of top-dressing the sandy soil with clay-marl from the adjoining cliffs, succeeded in producing moderate crops, especially in wet seasons.

How long the Ayre has existed is at present a matter of speculation, but it is certainly older than the period of the earliest man, whose flint implements are widely scattered over its uncultivated wastes.

These, by the way, are the parts described by romantic writers, as constituting the Ayre, whereas they hardly form a half.

T. E. Brown tells a powerful story of life in the Ayre, in his poem *Bella Gorry*.

Borings were made at various places in the Ayre about thirty years ago, with the hope of striking a continuation of the bed of coal that extends for three miles under sea from Whitehaven towards the Isle of Man.

Though coal was not discovered, the borings revealed the existence of beds of rock-salt and brine at a depth of 600 feet.

For many years the brine has been pumped and gravitated through pipes to Ramsey, where it is manufactured into salt for fishcuring and other purposes.

The site of the pumping station is in the vicinity of the Point of Ayre, which is now to be described.

(The) Point of Ayre is the most northern point of

the Isle of Man, and is formed of steep banks of shingle at its outer extremity, where the water is deep within a few feet of the beach, and where the meeting of two opposite currents produces a disturbed condition of the sea which is locally known as the *streus*, or strife.

The raised beach, which here attains its greatest width, is beyond the reach of the highest tide, and is covered with a layer of sandy soil, on which heather grows in great profusion, and where rabbits thrive exceedingly.

Within a couple of hundred yards of the outer beach is the Point of Ayre Lighthouse, erected in 1818 by Stevenson, of Edinburgh, great grandfather of Robert Louis Stevenson, the famous writer.

All the lighthouses in the Isle of Man are under the jurisdiction of the Scottish "Northern Lights Commissioners," and most, if not all, of the Isle of Man lighthouses have been built by the firm of Stevenson.

The lighthouse, which is painted white with red bands, is 106 feet high, and is climbed by a winding staircase of 150 steps.

Visitors should note that there is no hotel within many miles, but teas are provided by the occupants of the lighthouse at reasonable charges.

There has for many years been an erroneous belief that land is being formed at the Point of Ayre. Several guidebooks state that, when the lighthouse was built in 1818, it stood near the water's edge, while now it is 200 yards inland.

In the summer of 1924 the writer obtained from Messrs. Stevenson's, through a former lightkeeper, a detailed specification of the position when erected, and, by actual measurement on the spot, found that no appreciable change had taken place in the interval, and certainly no accretion of land.

The Point of Ayre is within three miles of Bride village, from which it is reached by an obvious route.

AYRE SHEADING is an electoral division which includes the parishes of Bride, Andreas, and Lezayre, and returns three members to the House of Keys.

Bahama Bank is a sandbank about 7 miles E. of Ramsey, on which was formerly moored a lightship.

When the lighthouse at Maughold Head was opened, the lightship was replaced by an automatic light-buoy.

Good fishing is to be had in its vicinity.

Baldrine is a small hamlet near Garwick, with station on the electric railway.

BALDWIN is a mountainous district in the parish of Braddan, which includes West Baldwin Valley, with the *River Glass*, and East Baldwin Valley, with *Baldwin River*, a tributary of the *Glass*.

Both are trout streams.

The two valleys are separated by a spur from the mountain of Garraghyn.

Baldwin Village is in the western valley, 5 miles from Douglas, and 2 miles from the village called *The Strang*.

At the head of W. Baldwin Valley, an artificial lake has been formed by the Douglas Corporation, as a supplementary reservoir for the town.

It is half a mile long, and holds 300 million gallons of water. The watershed that feeds the lake is also controlled by the Douglas Corporation, in order to protect the water from organic pollution.

Tickets for trout fishing on the lake may be had from the caretaker's house, where also teas are provided.

There is no hotel in the whole of the valley.

On the ridge separating the two valleys is St. Luke's Church, with its burial ground.

An ancient Celtic cross (22), probably from *Keeill*

Abbane, has been built into the west gable of the church.

The mound on which *Keeill Abbane* stands was used as a Sheading Tynwald, and it was here, in 1429, that trial by combat was suppressed.

This historic spot is situated by the side of the narrow lane that crosses the ridge between the valleys.

Ballabeg.—(1) A small hamlet near Kirk Arbory Church, with a station on the Castletown Railway. (2) A station on the Electric Railway between Garwick and Laxey, and the best point from which to reach Kirk Lonan Church and the higher parts of Glen Roy.

Near this station the line has been cut through some ancient burial cists, the flag-stones of which may still be seen in the side of the cutting.

Ballachurry.—See *Andreas.*

Ballacraine.—½ m. E. of St. John's at junction of roads leading to Douglas, Kirk Michael, Foxdale, and Glen Helen.

The remains of a pre-historic camp are 200 yards S. of hotel, on Foxdale Road.

Balladoole.—See *Arbory.*

Ballaglass Glen, now belongs to the Electric Railway Co., and may be entered from Ballaglass Station, or by crossing a foot-bridge at Cornaa Mill.

The "Ballaglass" is really the wooded ravine which forms the more picturesque part of Cornaa Glen. (See *Cornaa River.*)

The scenery is varied and extremely beautiful, comprising gorges of great depth, cascades of prismatic colours, rock pools of crystal clarity, and waterworn boulders of fantastic form, with majestic trees on every side, and exquisite ferns in every nook.

Ballaglass Glen was a favourite haunt of T. E. Brown, and is a great resort of artists.

Ballahot, near Ballasalla, is the principal centre of the limestone quarrying industry.

Ballajora is a small hamlet in Maughold, with a station on the Electric Railway, and is the best point from which to reach Port Moar (q.v.).

Adjoining the high road, a short distance southwards, may be seen *Rullick-ny-Quakeryn* (graveyard of the Quakers), of whom, in the 17th century, there was a small colony in Maughold, who suffered for their faith.

Callow, their leader, was imprisoned in the crypt of St. German's Cathedral at Peel, and afterwards banished from the Island, but permitted to return at the time of the Restoration.

Ballakillingan.—See *Lezayre.*

Ballamanagh.—See *Sulby.*

BALLASALLA is a village on the Silverburn River, in the parish of Malew, about 1¾ miles N.W. of Castletown, and has a station on the Castletown Railway.

The village is of great antiquity, and probably originated with the foundation of Rushen Abbey (q.v.).

An old house in the village is said to have been the abbot's court-house.

The chief industry of the village is fruit-growing and jam-making.

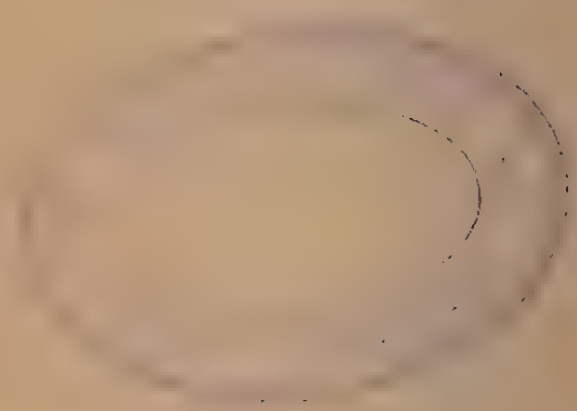
The village is a favourite centre for trout fishing in the Silverburn and its tributary streams.

BALLAUGH (Manx, *Balla-lough* = place of the lake) is a civil and eccelesiastical parish on the northern plain, extending from the mountains of Slieu Curn and Slieu Dhoo to the sea, bounded on the N. by the parish of Jurby, and on the S. by the parish of Michael.

Its area is 6,086 acres, population 628, rateable value £8,040, the only industry being agriculture.

The most interesting physical feature of the parish is

IN BALLAGLASS GLEN



ne tract of curragh land, covering 1,000 acres, the emains of an ancient lake that was formed in post-Glacial times.

The curragh is, for the greater part, a wilderness vergrown by water-loving plants and inhabited by vater-fowl, with a beauty peculiar to itself.

That Ballaugh was inhabited by the earliest animals o reach the Island, after the destruction of life in the Glacial epoch, is proved by the discovery in 1819, of the ossil remains of a gigantic elk (*Megaceros Hibernicus*), ow in the Edinburgh Museum.

The peat, in places, is 30 or 40 feet in depth, and requently the trunks of ancient trees, some standing vhere they grew, are found.

Stone axes and other relics of primitive civilization ound in the district point to settlements of Early Man.

The brows on the coast, being formed of glacial drift, re an easy prey to sea erosion.

Ballaugh Glen runs several miles into the mountainous nterior, and, at its upper end, bifurcates into two ivisions.

The *village* of Ballaugh is situated around the mouth of he glen, and along the Ramsey Road, with a railway tation close at hand.

The parish church is near the railway station.

It was built in 1832, mainly by subscriptions raised in England, through the eloquent appeals of the Rev. Hugh Stowell. Dating from 1598, the parish register is the oldest in the Island. There are several stained-glass vindows of artistic merit.

A tablet enumerates the names of all the rectors ince 1408.

Ballaugh Old Church.—Near the sea, about 1½ miles from the present parish church, is of ancient

origin, and the existing building was restored in the early days of Bishop Wilson, more than 200 years ago.

Here is preserved the only Scandinavian cross yet discovered in the parish (106), with the inscription:

> **Olaf Liotulfson erected this cross to the memory of Ulf his son.**

The font has a carved inscription in the Manx language. *Un Chiarn, Un Chredjue, Un Vashtey* (One Lord, One Faith, One Baptism).

The old church and old vicarage are associated with the memory of Hugh Stowell and his more famous son. (See "Celebrities.")

At Corvalla, not far from the Old Church, Professor Edward Forbes spent his childhood, at the home of his grandmother. It was in Ballaugh Curraghs he collected his first botanical specimens, and off the Ballaugh shore made his first experiments in marine dredging. (See "Celebrities.")

Sir Hall Caine is also intimately connected with Ballaugh. Much of his childhood was spent on the borderland of the Curragh, while the early scenes depicted in *The Deemster* are mostly laid in this native parish of his forefathers.

Ballure is derived from *Ball-y-Ure* = place of the yew.

Originally a *treen* division of land, the name *Ballure* is now restricted to the slope that rises from the S.E. corner of Ramsey Bay, including the overlooking cliff, the ravine in the hill, and the land to the W. at the foot of Lhergy Frissell (Albert Tower Hill).

Ballure Church is of great antiquity, being built on the site of an ancient *keeill* and burial ground. The

last of the yews, that gave the name to the church and district, perished a century ago. The church has been restored at various times, but its great age may be inferred from the fact that it was reported to be in a ruinous condition in 1637. The burial register dates from 1611. The dedication of the church is unknown, (some say St. Catherine), but the church was regarded as a chapel-of-ease for the inhabitants of Ramsey in the mother parish of Maughold.

The position of the church is near the base of the Albert Tower Hill. The electric railway between Ballure Bridge and Ramsey passes close to the site.

The church possesses two pewter patens, alms dish, and large flagon, dedicated "To the Altar of God in the New Chappell of Ramsea A.D. 1746." (This was apparently after one of its restorations.)

Bishop Hildesley held a thanksgiving service in the church after the defeat of Thurot by Elliot in 1760. (See *Ramsey*.)

On the right of the entrance is the vault of the Frissell family, after whom the hill above is named. John Frissell was the first *High Bailiff* (stipendiary magistrate) of Ramsey, 1777.

On the W. side of the churchyard is the tomb of Martha and Elizabeth Fricker, whose sisters were the wives of three poets: Coleridge, Southey, and Lovel.

A former much-beloved vicar of St. Paul's, Ramsey, the Rev. George Paton, is also buried here.

The little church is now attached to St. Paul's, but services are only held on rare occasions.

Ballure Cottage, near the Ballure electric railway crossing, is described in Sir Hall Caine's *Manxman*.

The fuchsia tree, in front, is said to be the largest fuchsia in existence. Across the bridge, about 200 yards

farther up on the right, is the water-trough behind which are the ruins of *Pete's Cottage*-" the cottage by the water-trough " that figures in the *Manxman*.

Ballure Glen is a deep ravine that runs from the seashore right up into the hills. The high road is carried over it by a bridge, and the electric railway by a viaduct. Paths from the high road give access to the top of the glen, amid scenery of the grandest kind. The reservoirs at the head of the glen supply Ramsey with water. The stream that has formed this wonderful gorge can be followed by a footpath to the seashore. Near the bridge are the picturesque ruins of an ancient mill.

From the foreshore, 200 yards S. of Ballure Glen, the outline of a pre-Glacial cliff is visible, and many boulders from outside the Island rest in the clay that hides the beach of pre-Glacial times.

Bank's Howe, of which Onchan Head is the southern end, is the promontory to the north of Douglas Bay.

Bank's Howe (Norse = headland, or mound) is 393 feet above the sea, and is the site of the Howstrake Golf Links, covering 77 acres, from which is obtained a glorious view of Douglas Bay. This is a good locality in which to observe glacial scratchings on the rocks.

The electric railway skirts this promontory.

(*The*) *Barony*, is a moorland estate that formerly belonged to the Priory of St. Bees.

The Barony Hill divides Glen Mona, or Rhenab Glen, from the Glen of Ballaglass, and shows intrusions of greenstone and granite.

On the Barony is a stone circle known as *Carnane Breck*, also the remains of an ancient *keeill*, with its burial ground and holy-well.

The best way of approach is from the Dhoon or Glen Mona electric railway stations.

Barregarrow is a hamlet situated on the road between Kirk Michael and Glen Helen.

It contains a chapel on the site of which John Wesley preached.

Barrule.—See *North Barrule* and *South Barrule*

Bay ny Carrickey.—See *Pooyl Vaaish Bay.*

Beinny-Phot.—See *Pen-y-phot.*

Belle Vue.—(1) Station on electric railway near Ramsey. (2) A public resort on the Peel Road, near Douglas, now a horse racecourse.

Bimaken.—See *Arbory.*

Bishop's Court—the residence of the Bishops of Sodor and Man—is situated along the roadway connecting the villages of Ballaugh and Michael, and stands on the boundary line between the two parishes.

The main feature of the building is a castellated structure known as *Orry's Tower*, with walls 12 feet thick, erected by Bishop Simon in the 13th century, as a place of residence for himself.

Simon, who had been Abbot of Iona, also erected St. German's Cathedral at Peel, and is buried there. (See "Peel Castle.")

When Bishop Wilson came to the Island in 1697 he found the episcopal residence in a ruinous condition, and at once set to work to make it habitable, at his own expense.

After its restoration, he described it as "A good house and chapel, if not stately yet convenient enough; large gardens and pleasant walks, sheltered with groves of fruit and forest trees."

Bishop Thomas Wilson was the son of a Cheshire farmer, and was educated at Trinity College, Dublin.

In 1692 he became domestic chaplain to the ninth Earl of Derby and tutor to his only son, Lord Strange.

The Bishopric of the Island being vacant, the Earl of Derby offered it to his chaplain, who for a long time declined to accept the responsibility of office. The Earl refused to appoint anyone else, and it was only after four years of constant pressure that Wilson was persuaded to accept the post, which he held for the period of fifty-eight years.

Bishop Wilson became the greatest figure in the history of the Island, and is now regarded as one of the noblest figures in the whole of Christendom.

Many biographies of this saintly man have been issued to the world, the most famous being that of Keble, the author of *The Christian Year*.

There are many aspects of Bishop Wilson's great career.

He brought about the Manx Act of Settlement in 1704, which gave the people security of tenure in their homesteads (see "History"); he framed an Ecclesiastical Constitution, of which it was said by Lord Chancellor King that, if the ancient discipline of the Church were lost, it might be found in all its purity in the Isle of Man; his charity was so unbounded that he gave away almost all his living, and on two occasions saved the Island from starvation during famine; he refused a richer Bishopric in England, telling Queen Anne he would not forsake his wife because she was poor; he was a great organizer, and rebuilt most of the parish churches in the Island; he was a great educationist, and founded parochial schools and libraries; a great preacher, he constantly travelled on horseback from church to church, in all weathers, and never used a carriage till he was eighty-seven years of age; while, among many other works, he wrote *Sacra Privata*, which has become a classic.

With all his kindliness of character, Wilson could be very stern. Transgressions of the moral code he punished almost fanatically, out of love for the sinner and hatred of the sin. The usurpation of his ecclesiastical prerogatives by the civil authority he resisted to the bitter end of fines and imprisonment, till his sentence was annulled by King and Council.

In his "Bishop Mylrea" of *The Deemster*, Sir Hall Caine has depicted some phases of Wilson's life, though the plot of the story is purely imaginative; in T. E. Brown's *Catherine Kinrade* we have the poet's conception of the attitude of the saint towards the sinner.

Such was the man who found Bishop's Court a desolation, and by skill, energy, and self-sacrifice made it a place of beauty for himself and his successors.

He planted avenues of trees, some of which remain to the present day, and the wood of his coffin was obtained from his own plantation.

In connexion with these trees a remarkable story is told of the last year of the Bishop's life. As his chaplain was one day reading to him from the New Testament, the Bishop suddenly exclaimed, "Don't you see them? Don't you see them?" "See what, my lord?" "The angels ascending and descending among the branches of those trees," he said, pointing to the trees outside the window.

Some months after this the Bishop passed away, in the ninety-third year of his age, and the fifty-eighth year of his consecration.

The present Chapel adjoins the Tower, and was built in 1855. It serves as pro-Cathedral for the diocese, and has stalls for four canons.

On Convocation days the Bishop sits in Bishop Wilson's chair. Many relics of the great man are still

preserved at the Court, and are sometimes shown to visitors.

During restorations that were necessary as the result of a disastrous fire some twenty-five years ago, a runic cross was discovered, which is now under shelter at Kirk Michael Church (q.v.).

A beautiful stained-glass window was also found, which for many centuries had been hidden by masonry. This has now been restored to its proper use.

Many worthy prelates have lived at Bishop's Court, some incidentally mentioned in other chapters of this book.

The present Bishop of Sodor and Man is Dr. Thornton-Duesbery, who, though not of Manx descent, was born at Glen Helen.

He has succeeded the popular preacher Dr. Denton Thompson, who died in 1924.

Bishop's Glen.—Opposite Bishop's Court is a picturesque glen that divides the Bishop's Demesne into two parts. This is one of the few glens to which admission is free, though it is usual to ask permission at the entrance lodge. A feature of the glen is its beautiful lake.

Blabae River.—See *Glen Helen.*

Black Head is the eastern projection of the Mull peninsula, and is formed of a dark-coloured schist, from which it derives its name.

The Head is a perpendicular precipice rising 350 feet above the sea, and the outlook from the edge of the cliff is awe-inspiring. The best advice for this dangerous view-point is, "Follow the beaten path." It can be easily reached from Port St. Mary or Port Erin.

Blue Point, still locally known by its Manx equivalent. *Gob Gorum,* in the N. of Andreas, is an outstanding feature in the ancient cliff-line that forms the inner margin of the raised beach called the *Ayre* (q.v.).

From the top of the cliff there is an uninterrupted view of the S. of Scotland, from the Mull of Galloway to Solway Firth. In the foreground is the Ayre, extending to its northern point.

Bow and Arrow Hedge.—A prehistoric earthwork at *Lhergy Rhenny* (Manx = fern slope) on the western side of Snaefell, was probably a tribal fort.

Bradda.—A hamlet on the moorland, one mile N. of Port Erin.

Bradda Head.—On the N. of Port Erin Bay is a precipitous cliff rising about 400 feet above the sea and forming one of the finest headlands in Europe. Zigzag paths down the face of the cliff lead to old copper mines at the edge of the sea, which at one time belonged to the monks of Rushen Abbey. The mines are now closed.

A great metalliferous vein displayed in the cliffs on both sides of the headland was said by Sir W. W. Smyth to be the finest surface exhibit of its kind in Europe.

Bradda Head may be reached by a two-mile walk along the heights from Port Erin, or may be climbed by an obvious route from Fleshwick Bay.

The view from the Head is extremely fine, and embraces both sides of the southern coast-line of the Island.

On the headland stands the *Milner Tower*, a memorial to a Liverpool safe manufacturer who lived in Port Erin (q.v.) and took a great interest in its development as a seaside resort.

The top of the Tower is a favourite view-point for visitors to Port Erin. The inscription is as follows :

> Erected by public subscription to William Milner in grateful acknowledgement of his many charities to the poor of Port Erin, and of his never-tiring efforts for the benefit of the Manx fishermen, A.D. 1871.

Bradda Hill (766 feet) lies to the south of Fleshwick Bay, with fine rock scenery on the coastline.

Bradda Moor, or *Grammah Hill*, is the lofty moorland terminating in Bradda Head.

(KIRK) BRADDAN.—A civil and ecclesiastical parish which formerly included the greater part of Douglas, the area of the civil parish being 11,454 acres, much of it highlands. The rateable value is £20,209. In the neighbourhood of Douglas it contains many fine mansions and villa residences, but the greater part of the parish is devoted to agriculture.

The most interesting feature of Kirk Braddan is the old parish church to which, it is safe to say, hundreds of thousands of visitors to the Island have made pilgrimage.

Situated in the valley of the River Dhoo, about 2¼ m. N.W. of Douglas, *Old Kirk Braddan*, overgrown with ivy, stands among beautiful, lofty trees, and presents a very picturesque appearance.

The structure in itself has no special architectural attractions, excepting, perhaps, the tall, narrow doors and Norman arched windows. The edifice consists merely of a plain chancel and nave with a bell turret at the W. end, but its position and surroundings are ideal.

Old Kirk Braddan is named after, and dedicated to, St. Brandon, an abbot, who, according to a tradition, of which, however, there is no historic proof, became Bishop of Man and the Isles in 1025. He died in the Isle of Arran in 1066, and many churches were dedicated to his memory.

The present church was rebuilt in 1773, so that it is not as old as it looks, though there are indications that it includes portions of an older structure, and the tower is certainly older than the church.

BRADDA HEAD AND CALF OF MAN

It is certain also that an earlier church existed on the site, because there is direct evidence that Mark, Bishop of the Isle, held a synod here, when thirty-five canons were enacted, the text of which is still extant.

The existence of Celtic Christian crosses, along with others of Scandinavian origin, is evidence that a *keeill* occupied the site before the Norse invasion of the Island.

Traces of Anglian workmanship in some of the later crosses suggest the influence of the Church of Northumbria, in the 9th century.

At the church may now be seen about a dozen crosses—Celtic, Anglian, and Scandinavian—dating from the 6th to the 12th century. The Scandinavian monuments have runic inscriptions, but no scenes from Norse mythology are depicted.

The following are perhaps the most interesting :

Cross patee (64).—In relief. (Celtic.)

Wheel-headed Cross (72).—Gives a conventional representation of Daniel in the den of lions, with well-designed interlaced work. (Anglian work, dating from the 9th century.)

Thorstein's Cross (112).—One face almost worn away ; the other shows ringchain-and-twist, and ring, with runic inscription : " Thorstein erected this cross to the memory of Ufeig son of Crina." (Scand.)

Thorleif's Cross (135).—Cruciform, 7 feet high and very beautiful, with runic inscription : " Thorleif Hnakki erected this cross to the memory of Fiace his son, Brothers son to Haf." (Scand.)

Odd's Cross (136).—Broken shaft of pillar, very similar to *Thorleif's Cross*.

George Borrow, who tramped the Island in 1854, is said to have discovered it in the tower of the church.

The runic inscription reads: "Odd raised this cross to his father Frakki but Thorbjorn . . ." (Scand.)

The Roskitil Cross (138) is a fragment, with the inscription running up the shaft and head, and finishing on the left. What now remains reads: . . ." But Hrosketil betrayed [him] in a truce his own oath-fellow." (Scand.)

The church plate of Old Kirk Braddan included a silver tankard of 1675.

Inside, near the pulpit, is a mural tablet to the memory of John Kelly, LL.D., a native of the parish, and a great Gaelic scholar. (See "Celebrities.")

Interesting memorials in the churchyard are the following:

An obelisk near the tower marks the grave of Lieut-Colonel Lord Henry Murray, fifth son of the Duke of Atholl (*d.* 1805), erected by the officers of the Royal Manx Fencibles.

Not far away is a memorial to Henry Hutchinson, brother-in-law and cousin of the poet Wordsworth, who is the author of the inscription:

> At an early age he entered upon a sea-faring life, in the course of which, being of a thoughtful mind, he attained great skill and knowledge of his Profession, and endured in all climates severe hardships with exemplary courage and fortitude. The latter part of his life was passed with a beloved sister upon this Island. He died at Douglas the 23rd of May, 1839, much lamented by his Kindred and Friends, who have erected this stone to testify their sense of his mild virtues and humble piety.

In the S.W. corner is the tomb of the Rev. Robert Brown a former vicar, and a poet of some distinction.

He was father of two famous sons, T. E. Brown, the Manx poet, and Hugh Stowell Brown, the great preacher, of Liverpool. (See "Celebrities.")

"The learned Philip Moore," a native of the parish, who had been Master of Douglas Grammar School, and Rector of Kirk Bride, also a leading authority on Manx Gaelic (*d.* 1783), has the following inscription on his headstone:

> For ever may the man be blest
> Who never will these bones molest,
> But here for ever let them rest,
> Till fire consume this Earthly Ball
> And Christ shall come to judge us all.
> Situ felix semper ita
> Et fruaris dui vita.

Near the east gate is the grave of Dr. Oswald, author of *Vestigia* and other important works bearing on antiquarian subjects; and close to the south door of the church, a tombstone which has attracted attention on account of its peculiar inscription:

> Here underlyeth the body of Patrick Thompson
> Minister of God's Word forty years, at present Vicar
> of Kirk Braddan: aged sixty seven, anno 1678.
> Deceased ye 24th of April, anno 1689.

The church, which is usually open to the inspection of visitors, is not used for public service except on special occasions, such as when Archdeacon Kewley preaches in the Manx language. But on Sunday mornings during the visiting season enormous congregations, ranging from 10,000 to over 20,000, attend the open-air service held near the churchyard, the vicar usually standing

on the *Drury* stone, which commemorates the institution of these services by the late "Parson" Drury, a former vicar, and an extremely popular preacher in the Island.

In addition to the literary associations referred to, the church was visited by Hawthorne, the American writer, and eulogized in his "Note Book," while T. E. Brown has a poem on "Braddan Vicarage" and many other allusions to the place.

Kirk Braddan may be reached (1) by following Peel Road from Douglas railway station 1½ m. to the Quarter Bridge—there bearing to the left and taking the road opposite running parallel with the railway. The two churches, Old and New Kirk Braddan, will then be seen on the left.

(2) By public footpath through the grounds of the Nunnery (q.v.), passing under Castletown railway, walking to Castletown New Road, crossing this road, and going along the Saddle Road.

(3) On Sunday mornings, by special trains leaving Douglas at 10, to a temporary station near the church, or by car from the Promenade.

New Kirk Braddan, erected 1880, is of E.E. style and one of the finest churches in the Island, accommodating about 1,000 people. A spire to the church has been twice blown down.

Between the Old and the New churches there was till recently a little wood containing a number of weather-worn blocks of stone, some in an upright position. This is thought to be the site of a prehistoric camp and burial ground.

Braddan Cemetery, near *Port-y-Shee* (q.v.), is notable as the burial place of John Martin (*d.* 1854), the famous painter of *The Last Judgment*, *Fall of Babylon*, *Belshazzar's Feast*, *The Plains of Heaven*, etc.

OLD KIRK, BRADDAN

Braid, a hamlet in the parish of Marown, situated near *Glen Darragh* and *St. Patrick's Chair*. See *Marown*.

It is reached by the road ascending in a southerly direction from the parish church.

Braid Foss.—See *Glen Auldyn*.

(KIRK) BRIDE.—A civil and ecclesiastical parish, forming the N.E. district of the Island, bounded N. and E. by the sea, W. by Andreas and S. by Lezayre.

It is an agricultural parish, with an area of 5,801 acres, population 449, and rateable value £8,425.

Though forming part of the northern glacial plain, the parish is traversed by a range of hills of pre-Glacial existence, deeply covered with glacial drift, and granite boulders of foreign origin are very common.

The highest eminences reach 300 feet.

The northern coast-line has been briefly described under *Ayre*.

On the eastern coast, the post-Glacial cliffs suffer from sea erosion, and the effect of water percolation from the top, so that the beach is strewn with granite boulders.

Port Cranstal marks the southern extremity of the Ayre raised beach.

Lough Cranstal occupies a shallow depression whose outlet fails to reach the sea, the water percolating through the sandy soil.

The village clusters around the parish church, on a slope of the hills facing the Point of Ayre, and is reached by a five-mile road from Ramsey, or two miles from Andreas village, passing through a gap in the hills.

The distance from the Point of Ayre is 2¾ miles.

Kirk Bride Church, dedicated to St. Bridget, replaced an older one in 1869, the tower being erected in 1875.

Here will be found some interesting monumental stones :

Thor Cross (124) is a runic stone which depicts more scenes from Norse mythology than any other monument in the Island, but there is no inscription.

One face shows (1) Thor, in his strength belt, carrying in his hand the Ox-head, as bait for the sea monster Jormungand.

(2) The two great Wolves—Hati, who is to swallow the moon, and Skoll, who is to swallow the sun.

(3) Goldcomb, the cock, proclaiming the dawn of Ragnarök.

The other face shows (1) Dwarfs supporting the Firmament.

(2) The Caldron which Eager, the seagod, set Thor the task of recovering from the giant Hymi.

(3) Rungni standing on his shield to protect himself from Thor's blows from beneath.

(4) Main running to the rescue of his father Thor.

(5) Slaying of Jormungand at Ragnarök. (Thor is seen falling lifeless, overcome by the poisonous fumes.)

(6) Trampling to death of Swanhild, daughter of Sigurd.

Adam and Eve Stone (116) is a sandstone slab taken from the wall of the previous church, and represents Adam and Eve and the Tree of Knowledge, but without the usual Serpent.

This work is ascribed to the 12th century.

The baptismal font is of ancient origin.

An inscribed stone found in the *keeill* at *Ballavarkish* in this parish is now in the Manx Museum (52). This is a Celtic cross with an inscription in Roman capitals and small letters.

It contains the oldest examples found in the Island of the early Christian symbol, *Agnus Dei*, and dates from the 7th century.

Esther Nelson, the Manx poetess, was a daughter of the Rector of Bride, and is buried in the churchyard.

Bulgham Bay lies south of Dhoon Glen, and is skirted by the electric railway on a road cut into the side of the cliff.

The view, looking down some hundreds of feet to the sea below, is very fine.

(*The*) *Bungalow* is situated on the Douglas-Ramsey "Mountain Road," near the base of Snaefell summit, at its junction with the road from Tholt-e-Will and Sulby Glen.

The electric railway from Laxey to Snaefell has a station here, and there is also a small hotel.

Burnt Mill Hill.—A steep road leading from Strathallan Crescent, Douglas Promenade, to the old village of Onchan.

Burrow.—A remarkable rock, 100 feet high, off the S.E. coast of the Calf.

(THE) CALF (or Calf of Man) takes its name from the Norse *Manar-Kalfr*, and most of its place-names are derived from the same source.

The Calf is an islet separated from the S.W. extremity of the mainland by a passage known as the *Sound*, and has a circumference of 5 miles, and an area of about 1,000 acres, private property.

The two chief landing places are *Cow Harbour* on the N. side and *South Harbour* on the E. side.

A road from *Cregneish* leads, in 2 miles, to the Calf Sound, at a point opposite to Cow Harbour.

Here, on the mainland, are neolithic earthworks.

Owing to the extremely strong currents and dangerous reefs, the approach to the Calf is always difficult, and none but experienced boatmen should attempt to land.

It is generally reached by boats from Port St. Mary, manned by local fishermen.

The highest hill of the islet is 360 feet, and stands about a quarter of a mile inland from the northern landing.

From an observation post upon the hill a fine view of the southern part of the mainland is obtained.

In the centre is a deep valley known as the *Leodan*, or glen. Here is the residence of the proprietor, a Huddersfield manufacturer.

The southern slopes are cultivated as a farm, and there are wide expanses of springy turf covered with bracken, heather, and richly coloured wild flowers.

The cliffs are thronged with seabirds, and rabbits exist in thousands.

On its western promontory there are two lighthouses, which, since the erection of the lighthouse on the *Chickens Rock* (q.v.), are no longer used, except as view-points for visitors.

The islet was fortified in the time of *Stanlagh Moar*, The Great Stanley.

At this time puffins abounded, and the Earl paid a yearly rent of 500 of these birds to the owner of the islet for its use.

The most interesting antiquarian discovery made on the islet was a stone Celtic cross (61), now in Castle Rushen, which is supposed to have come from an ancient *keeill*, long ago destroyed.

This early Christian memorial gives, in low relief, a finely engraved picture of the Crucifixion.

Writing of this cross Mr. P. M. C. Kermode says:

> For fineness and delicacy of workmanship, it exceeds anything that is known of stone work of that early period while in respect of treatment, which is early Byzantine art it is unique.

On the western side of the Calf is a ruined hut, which, according to tradition, was occupied by a recluse named Bushell, who had at one time been amanuensis to the great Lord Bacon.

Becoming involved in the failure of some mining speculations of his master, he in his own words

"Fled to the desolate island called the Calf of Man, where in obedience to my dead lord's philosophical advice, I resolved to make a perfect experiment upon myself for obtaining a long and healthy life (most necessary for such a repentance as my former debauchedness required), as by a parsimonious diet of herbs, oil, mustard, and honey, with water sufficient, most like to that of our long-lived forefathers before the Flood (as was conceived by that lord), which I most strictly observed as if obliged by a religious vow, till Divine Providence called me to more active life."

There is another tradition which affirms that a person who, in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, had murdered a beauteous lady in a fit of jealousy took refuge in the desolation and seclusion of this islet.

The principal scenes of Wilkie Collins' *Armadale* and the final scenes of Sir Hall Caine's *Deemster* are associated with the neighbourhood of the Calf of Man.

(*The*) *Carnanes* (1,000 feet) are a coast range N. of Fleshwick Bay, and a great nesting-place for sea-birds.

Traces of prehistoric dwellings are found on the slopes—wild rocky moorland, covered with heather and gorse.

It is possible to climb the Carnanes from Fleshwick Bay, either directly by following the stream of Fleshwick Glen, or by the mountain road running north from Surby.

Roads north from Rushen Church and Colby Glen fringe these heights.

Carn Gerjoil is a mountain of 1,450 feet, in the Snaefell group, from which a fine distant view of Douglas is obtainable. This height obstructs the view of Douglas from the top of Snaefell.

Carran Hill.—N. of Cronk-ny-Irree-Laa. From this hill a fine view of Glen Rushen is obtained.

Carrick (Manx = *rock*).—(1) A dangerous rock in Bay-ny-Carrickey (Port St. Mary.) Many ships have been wrecked here, and the rock is now marked by a beacon.

(2) A rock of igneous origin off Port Lewaigue near Ramsey. This reef is submerged at high water, and is also marked by a beacon.

Cashtal Gorry (Orry's Castle), near Rhenab, Maughold: a prehistoric burial ground.

It can be reached from Glen Mona station, or by a steep ascent from Cornaa Mill.

Cass-na-Hawin (Manx = foot of the river). (See *Santon.*)

Castle Mona.—See *Douglas.*

Castle Rushen, the fortified palace of the kings and lords of Man, is the finest and best-preserved historic building in the Island, and one of the most perfect specimens of mediaeval military architecture in the British Isles.

This majestic building, of Manx limestone, stands on the estuary of the River Silverburn, where it forms the harbour of Castletown.

Its origin is lost in the mists of antiquity, though some historians attribute its erection to Guthred the Dane in the 10th century.

While it is highly probable that a fortress existed on the same site in very early times, the form of structure points to the middle of the 13th century.

CASTLE RUSHEN

The oldest part of the building is the central keep, vhich suffered greatly from the siege of Robert Bruce in 313. There is reason to believe that it was restored nd enlarged, in 1345, by William de Montacute, first Earl of Salisbury, to whom the Island was granted by Edward III, as reward for driving out the Scots.

The main walls of this earlier keep can still be traced o a height of 30 feet, while the cobble paving of its ourt is buried 8 feet below the level of the present one.

From the insular records we learn that in 1593 the Earl of Derby "thought fit to erect again his two arrisons of the Castles of Rushen and Peel," so that some arts of the building must date from this time.

The principal features of the Castle, as it now exists, re: (1) The *Central Keep* surrounding the courtyard 10), with massive towers, (7, 12, 13, 14) on each of its our sides.

These towers, which are 20 feet square, are 12 feet hick at the base, and 7 feet thick at the summit, thus iving great stability and protection against attacks y undermining.

The northern tower (7) is 80 feet high, and gives ccess to the keep, after passing below two portcullises, till in good condition.

Each of the others is about 70 feet high.

The S. tower (14) has a clock, presented to the Castle y Queen Elizabeth in 1597, when she held the Island uring a period of dispute as to the rightful succession f rival Derby claimants.

The bell that strikes the hours was presented by the enth Earl of Derby in 1729.

The clock, which has only three wheels, still keeps ood time.

The clock-room was formerly the chapel of the Castle,

and among its relics are a piscina and aumbry, with traces of an altar and confessional.

The main staircase, with iron balustrade, was not constructed till the 17th century, that originally used being the spiral one starting from the ground floor, and continuing from the opposite corner of the first floor.

In the 17th century, also, the windows were enlarged, in keeping with the more modern ideas of health and comfort.

The ancient entrance to the keep was about the middle of the S. wall.

A detached tower, overlooking the Quay, with gate-house and portcullis (2) gives access to the main ward (*A*) surrounding the keep. From this tower starts the curtain wall (15).

This was surrounded by the ancient Moat (*B*), strengthened by several small towers, the site of which is still surrounded by a glacis dating from 1525, erected by Cardinal Wolsey during his guardianship of Edward, third Earl of Derby.

(The late Lord Raglan, Governor of the Island, 1902–1919, by the removal of modern additions and extraneous buildings, restored the Castle almost to the condition in which it stood in mediaeval times.

Until recent years the Castle had been used as a criminal jail, and many of the alterations were only possible after the removal of the jail in 1899 to a new building in Douglas.)

There is historic evidence that Castle Rushen was occupied by Magnus, King of Man, so long ago as 1266.

During the Derby regime it was the centre of the Government of the Island, though many of the Stanleys rarely visited their kingdom.

The most important occupancy was undoubtedly

that of the seventh or "Great" Earl James, during the troublesome period of the Civil War, and at this time Derby House (16) was built—which, in after years, was first the residence of the governor, and subsequently used as the Rolls Office. (In recent years the records of the Rolls Office have been removed to Douglas.)

After the execution of the Earl at Bolton in 1651 the Castle was held by his Countess, in readiness to meet the siege of the Commonwealth forces, but was surrendered when the Manx Militia went over to the side of Cromwell.

The State apartments are large but rather dismal-looking rooms.

In the courtyard is a well (11), from which the garrison obtained its water supply.

At Castle Rushen *Illiam Dhone* was sentenced to death for alleged treason to the Countess of Derby in 1651, and it was here too (9) the famous Bishop Wilson was unjustly imprisoned for eight weeks in 1722.

There are several dungeons, some of them descending to the foundations of the towers, into which dangerous prisoners were lowered by rope.

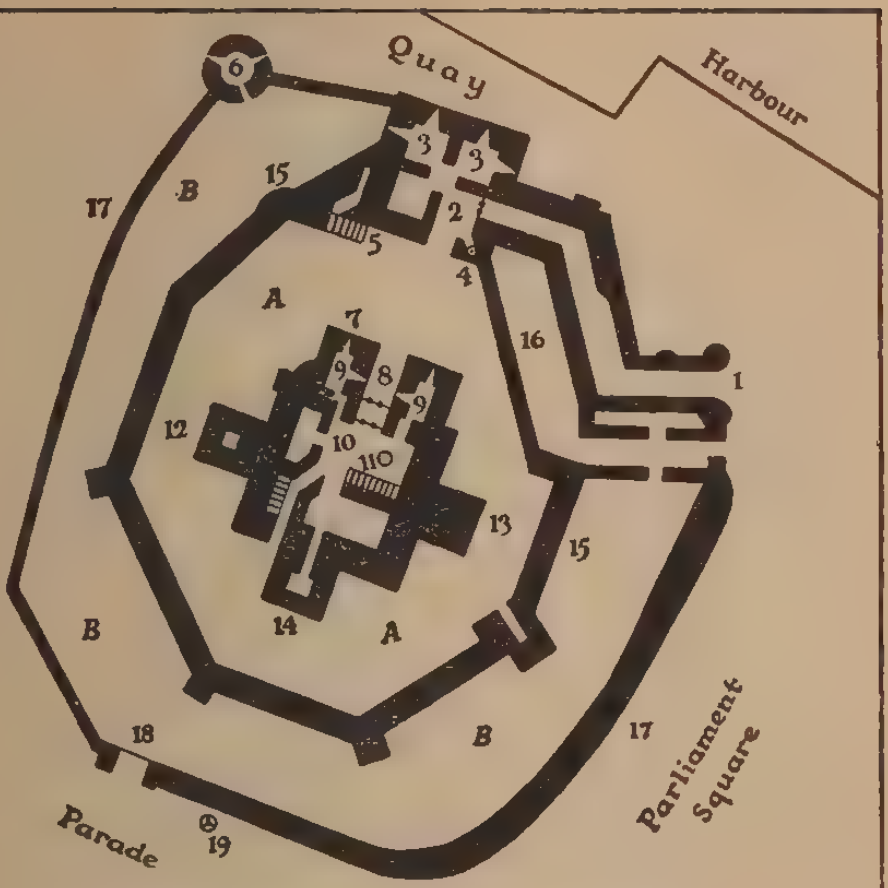
During the regime of Governor Loch some underground rooms were discovered and re-closed.

These may have been the rooms that gave rise to the following traditional story, narrated by Waldron in his *Description of the Isle of Man*, published in 1731 :

There is an apartment in the Castle of Rushen that has never been opened in the memory of man. The persons belonging to the castle are very cautious in giving any reason for it, but the natives, who are exceedingly superstitious, assign this, that there is something of enchantment in it. They tell us that the castle was at first inhabited by fairies, and afterwards by giants, who continued in possession of it until the days of Merlin, who, by the force of magic, dis-

lodged the greatest part of them and bound the rest of them in spells, indissoluble to the end of the world. For proof of this, they tell you a very odd story. They say there are a great many fine apartments underground, exceeding in magnificence any of the upper rooms. Several men of more than ordinary courage have, in former times, ventured down to explore the secrets of this subterranean dwelling-place, but none of them ever returned to give an account of what they saw. It was therefore judged convenient that all the passes to it should be continually shut, that no more might suffer by their temerity. About some fifty or fifty-five years since, a person possessed of an uncommon boldness and resolution begged permission to visit these dark abodes. He at length obtained his request, went down and returned by the help of a clue of packthread which he took with him, which no man before had ever done, and brought this amazing discovery:

That after having passed through a great number of vaults, he came into a long narrow place, which, the farther he penetrated, he perceived that he went more and more on a descent: till, having travelled, as near as he could guess, for the space of a mile, he began to see the gleam of light, which, though it seemed to come from a vast distance, was the most delightful sight he ever beheld. Having at length come to the end of that lane of darkness, he perceived a large and magnificent house, illuminated with many candles, whence proceeded the light he had seen. Having before he began the expedition, well fortified himself with brandy, he had courage enough to knock at the door, which, on the third knock, was opened by a servant, who asked him what he wanted. "I would go as far as I can," replied our adventurer; "be so kind, therefore, as to direct me how to accomplish my design, for I see no passage but that dark cavern through which I came." The servant told him he must go through the house, and accordingly led him through a long entry, and out at a back door. He then walked a considerable way, till he beheld another house more magnificent than the first; and, all the windows being open,



GROUND PLAN of CASTLE RUSHEN

Reference :~

1 Entrance	8 Entrance to Inner Ward	15 Curtain Wall
2 Main Gatehouse	9 Guard Rooms	16 Derby House
3 Garrison Kitchen	10 Courtyard	17 Glacis
4 Spiral Staircase	11 Well	18 Modern Gate
5 Steps up to Curtain Wall	12 West Tower	19 Sundial
6 Redoubt	13 East Tower	A Main Ward
7 Eagle Tower	14 Clock Tower	B Site of Moat
		‡ Portcullis

0 10 20 30 40 50 60 70
Yards

W.J.R. 1925

discovered innumerable lamps burning in every room. Here, also he designed to knock, but had the curiosity to step on a little bank which commanded a view of a low parlour, and, looking in, he beheld a vast table in the middle of the room, and on it, extended at full length, a man, or rather a monster, at least fourteen foot long and ten or twelve round the body. This prodigious fabrick lay as if sleeping, with his head upon a book, with a sword by him, of a size answerable to the hand, which 'tis supposed made use of it. This sight was more terrifying to our traveller than all the dark and dreary mansions through which he had passed. He resolved, therefore, not to attempt an entrance into a place inhabited by persons of such monstrous stature, and made the best of his way back to the other house, where the same servant reconducted and informed him that if he had knocked at the second door he would have seen company enough but could never have returned. On which he desired to know what place it was, and by whom possessed; the other replied that these things were not to be revealed. He then took his leave, and, by the same passage, got into the vaults, and soon afterwards once more ascended to the light of the sun.

Ridiculous as the narrative appears, whoever seems to disbelieve it is looked upon as a person of weak faith.

CASTLETOWN derived its name, and probably its existence, from the ancient *Castle Rushen* described in the previous chapter.

Though the estuary of the Silverburn, on which it stands, forms an excellent harbour, and though it is the natural outlet for a rich agricultural district, the trade of the port has always been hampered by the difficult entrance from its shallow and rocky bay.

In the olden times, when the Lords of Man resided within the Castle walls, and when the town was the centre of the Government of the Island, it naturally

supported a comparatively large population, directly or indirectly dependent upon the official class.

In 1798 the town contained about 500 houses, and that was about the time of its greatest prosperity; but when the seat of Government was transferred to Douglas, about 1862, the trade of Castletown suffered considerably.

Nevertheless, the town still maintains an air of respectability, and does not seem particularly anxious to emulate the example of other Manx towns by drawing attention to its merits as a visitors' resort.

On the other hand, the town attracts numbers of families as permanent residents on account of its proximity to the famous *King William's College* (q.v.), and the possession of an excellent High School for girls.

Until after the Great War a small garrison of soldiers had always been stationed here, but now even that has gone, and the town is quieter than ever.

Castletown, whose rateable value is £8,163, is governed by a Board of Commissioners, and returns one member to the House of Keys.

Its population has gone down to 1,860.

The town hall is in Arbory Street, and the public park, which was presented by Mrs. Poulson, a native of the town, is near the railway station.

Nearly all the principal streets radiate from the Market Place, known as the Parade, which contains a Doric column to the memory of Lieutenant-Governor Smelt, who died in 1832.

Apart from the Castle, other interesting features of the town are:

(1) The old House of Keys, near the Castle gate, now used as a bank.

(2) The stone ball sundial, with thirteen faces, which

is dated 1720, and forms part of a market cross outside the Castle wall; and

(3) *St. Mary's* (1826), a limestone building, facing the Parade, which occupies the site of an older church erected by Bishop Wilson in 1698.

This church has always been regarded as a kind of chapel-royal, and its incumbent as a "Government chaplain."

The church has a silver chalice, with paten cover, dated 1661; also a silver cup of 1725, and a pair of silver candlesticks of 1770, presented by the wife of Captain Quilliam, R.N. (See "Celebrities.")

When the foundations of this church were being excavated, Roman coins of Agricola and Germanicus were discovered, while near-by was found a Roman altar. This seems to substantiate the traditional belief that a Roman temple formerly existed on this spot.

Castletown is a good centre for visiting places of great geological interest in the vicinity, and has very fine golf links at *Derbyhaven* (q.v.).

As the great majority of casual visitors come to see Castle Rushen, it is well to point out that the best route from the railway station is along Victoria Road, Bridge Street, and across the Harbour by the foot-bridge.

(*The*) *Chasms* are a series of yawning fissures, of varying width and depth, into which the cliffs above *Stacka Bay* have been riven along an area 80 yards inland.

Tradition says they were caused by earthquakes, but the modern explanation is that they are due to lateral slipping of the grits over the slates, through the penetration of the sea underneath; and certainly sometimes the roar of the sea ascends from the unseen depths.

The dangerous area has been fenced off by the pro-

prietor of the refreshment house near the edge of the cliff, who makes a trifling charge for admission, and gives a certain amount of supervision.

Great care should be exercised in exploring this region, for some of the narrower rifts are concealed by loose blocks of stone, while others are overgrown with gorse and heather, and one false step would be fatal. Near the base of the cliff stands the *Sugar Loaf* (q.v.). South of the *Chasms* is a prehistoric stone circle, probably a burial ground of the Early Bronze period.

Suggested routes to the *Chasms*: (1) From *Cregneish* by moorland footpath. (2) From *Port St. Mary* to *Perwick Bay* and along cliff footpath.

(The) Chickens, a dangerous reef about one mile S.W. of the *Calf of Man*, which derives its name from the stormy petrel ("Mother Carey's Chickens").

The reef, which is covered at high water, is near the track of Liverpool ships passing N. and S. At one time its position was shown by two lighthouses on the western cliffs of *the Calf*. These proved unsatisfactory, and a lighthouse was erected on the *Chickens Rock*.

The structure, which is 112 feet above high water, has a diameter at the base of 42 feet and at the top of 16 feet.

It was built of white granite from Dalbeattie in Dumfriesshire by Messrs. Stevenson, of Edinburgh, at a cost of £80,000, and first opened on January 1, 1875.

Up to the twenty-third course the tower is solid, and then comes the doorway giving access to the rooms above. The light makes a complete revolution once in four minutes, and can be seen sixteen miles away. In foggy weather two bells are rung and detonators exploded every five minutes. The homes of the lightkeepers are in Port St. Mary, and it frequently happens in stormy

weather that the men in the lighthouse cannot be relieved by those ashore at the end of their regular period of duty.

Claddagh.—See *Sulby.*

Clagh Ouyre (1,808 feet) is a grassy ridge between *Snaefell* and *North Barrule*, with an ancient cairn near its summit.

Claughbane Walk, a beautiful avenue at the foot of the hills near Ramsey, from which a public footpath over a stile leads across the fields to *Glen Auldyn.*

Clay Head, the lofty slaty headland (300 feet), with a patch of red drift clay on its northern slope, which forms the southern horn of Laxey Bay. The rocks here are a favourite nesting place for jackdaws.

Cloven Stones, the remains of a stone-circle near *Garwick* in *Kirk Lonan*, 5½ miles from Douglas, on the Old Road to Laxey.

In 1811 there were twelve of these stones, but now there are only two. The popular derivation of the name is based on the fact that one of the stones is split, or "cloven," but the more probable derivation is from *Kirk Lovan*, an ancient name of this parish.

This ancient burial ground is now protected by Manx Law.

(*The*) *Cluggid Falls.*—Opposite Mount Karrin, that is, half-way between the entrance of *Sully Glen* and *Tholt-y-Will*, the *Cluggid* streams joins the *Sulby.*

A plank bridge gives access to its course. By following the stream towards its source, the waterfall is reached, and in five successive leaps the water tumbles 160 feet. The name *Cluggid* is Manx for *throat*, and is descriptive of one of the narrow gorges through which the little river falls.

Clypse, the upper valley of the Groudle River, in the

parish of Onchan, which has been dammed to form one of the Douglas reservoirs.

The overflow from the reservoir runs through *Groudle Glen* (q.v.).

There is said to be good trout fishing here.

Colby, a village, with a railway station, 1½ miles from Arbory Church. Near the village is the entrance to the small but beautiful Colby Glen.

The climate of Colby is exceptionally mild; fuchsias grow in the greatest profusion, and roses bloom all the winter in the open air.

Colden (1,599 feet), a summit of the ridge that forms the western boundary of the West Baldwin Glen.

Conchan.—See *Onchan.*

Conister.—See *Douglas.*

Contrary Head is the extreme western end of Peel Hill, and derives its name from the meeting of tides, which flow in contrary directions N. and S.

Here begins the grand rock scenery, which continues S. to Bradda Head.

Sea caves at the base can be approached by boat. Many cormorants nest in the crevices and caves among the rocks.

Cornaa (also *Cornah*), a small hamlet in Maughold, with a station on the electric railway known as *Cornaa Crossing.* (Trains only stop here on request.)

The name means *corn-water*, and is derived from the fact that a corn mill has existed here from time immemorial.

Cornaa Mill is mentioned in the first rent roll of the Island in 1513, and was owned by John McChristian, the greatest landholder at the time, and the head of the most ancient of Manx families.

Cornaa River rises in the *Corony* Valley, flows through

Ballaglass Glen (q.v.), then through Cornaa Glen, and before reaching the sea at *Port Cornaa*, or *Cornaa Harbour*, is joined by the *Rhenab* or *Glen Mona* stream, the river thus formed being noted for sea trout.

The harbour was at one time a fishing creek, but is now deserted.

Here the telegraph cable that joins the Island with the mainland (at St. Bees, Cumberland) enters the sea.

Keeill Woirrey at Cornaa had several Celtic and Scandinavian crosses, which are now sheltered at Maughold Church (q.v.).

The district is rich in monuments of prehistoric times.

(*The*) *Corony* is the higher part of Cornaa Glen, and begins at the base of *Clagh Ouyre*; also a picturesque hamlet on the Cornaa River, at the bottom of the steep road from Dhoon Church.

In a cottage near *Corony Bridge*, William Kennish, inventor and poet, was born. (See "Celebrities.")

Corrin's Tower, a square building about 50 feet high on the top of *Peel Hill*, marks the burial place of a former proprietor, who, by being interred in unconsecrated ground, asserted his free church principles, in the days before Nonconformists had a right to their own form of funeral service.

The popular name for this landmark is "Corrin's Folly."

Cow Harbour.—See *Calf.*

Cranstal.—See *Bride.*

Creg Malin, a headland to the north of Peel, consisting of an outlying fragment of old red sandstone, from which many of the buildings in Peel are made.

This district figures in Sir Hall Caine's *Deemster.*

Cregneish, on the Mull Peninsula, about 1½ miles from

Port Erin or Port St. Mary, is the most southern, and probably the most ancient, village in the Island.

From its proximity to the great stone circle and the hut circles on the Mull Hill there is reason to believe that the village has been continuously inhabited since neolithic days, and that the people are descended from a pre-Celtic race.

The natives are of the Iberian type, sturdy of build and bronzed of face, and until recent times have never had much intercourse with the rest of the Islanders.

From time immemorial they have been mostly fishers and crofters, living a simple life, and deeply religious.

Old folk-lore, old customs, and the old Manx language have survived longer in Cregneish than anywhere else in the Island.

From Port Erin, take the hill road from the S.E. corner of the Bay, and at a junction a quarter of a mile farther on branch to the left, passing, in another half mile, to the right of the stone circle.

From Port S. Mary, the best road is by way of *The Howe*.

Creg Willysill.—A steep, main road ascent from Glen Helen to Cronk-y-Voddy.

Crogga Glen and River.—See *Port Soderick*.

Cromwell's Walk.—A path near the shore to the S. of *Scarlett*. The name probably originated in the days of the Commonwealth, but the great Protector was never in the Island.

Cronkbourne (hill-river).—A mansion at Tromode, near Douglas, with grounds that slope to the River Glass.

When King Edward and Queen Alexandra made their tour round the Island in 1902, it was at Cronkbourne they had tea.

Once the residence of the late Mr. A. W. Moore,

Speaker of the House of Keys, and the greatest authority on Manx History (see "Celebrities"), it is now the residence of the present Speaker, Mr. G. F. Clucas.

Cronk Fedjag (Manx = Feather Hill) is a peak (1,116 feet) between Cronk-ny-Irree Laa and South Barrule.

Roads from *Colby* and *Rushen Parish Church* to the *Round Table* skirt it on the W.

Cronk (Howe) Moar (Big Hill) popularly called "*Fairy Hill*," from an old-time belief that it was a fairy palace, is situated on low ground between Port Erin and Rushen Parish Church.

Cronk is Manx and *Howe* is Norse—both meaning "hill."

It has the form of a truncated cone 40 feet high, circumference at base 450 feet, and at top 80 feet, with breastwork and remains of moat. For a long time it was thought by antiquarians to be a burial mound, but on being tunnelled by Mr. P. M. C. Kermode and Professor Herdman, no cist was discovered; on the other hand, there were indications of natural formation from glacial drift. It was evidently used as a prehistoric fort.

Reginald, son of Olave the Black, was slain here in 1249 by Knight Ivar, who was afterwards killed in battle at Ronaldsway in 1270.

Cronk-ny-Irree Laa (Manx = Hill of the Rising Day; another form of the name is *Cronk-ny-Irrey Laa* = Hill of the day watch) (1,249 feet) is a summit S. of Niarbyl Point sloping abruptly to the sea and forms the most stupendous coast phenomenon of the Island.

When the sun appears above this peak, the herring fishermen haul their nets.

A fern-clad ravine on one of its slopes is known as *Lag-ny-Keeilley* (= Hollow of the Cell).

In *Lag-ny-Keeilley* is an ancient *keeill* 13 feet by 8½ feet, from which was obtained an incised Celtic cross (34) now in the Manx Museum.

The original boundaries of the burial ground are almost perfect. On its north side is a separate enclosure, fenced and levelled, evidently for cultivation.

The foundations of the *Culdee's* cell, 9 feet by 6 feet, can be traced.

In this lonely spot there is no trace of human habitation other than these relics of thirteen hundred years ago.

Tradition asserts that some of the early "Kings of Mann" were buried on Cronk-ny-Iree Laa.

From the summit, the whole S. of the Island, as well as the central mountain chain are plainly visible.

The mountain may be reached by (1) S.W. road from *Round Table*. (2) *Four Roads* near Rushen Church.

Cronk ny Merriu.—See *Santon*.

Cronk Summark.—See *Primrose Hill*.

Cronk Urleigh is a natural mound of glacial drift, at the base of a slope of *Slieu Farrane*, about one mile along the Michael Road to Cronk-y-Voddy.

It is interesting as having been the hill of the Tynwald, in 1422, at which Sir John Stanley made ecclesiastical power subordinate to civil authority.

The contemporary "Statutes of the Isle of Man" refers to this Tynwald as "The Court of all the Tennants and Commons of Mann, holden at Kirk Michael, upon the Aill of Reneurling, before our doughtfull Lord Sir John Stanley, by the Grace of God, King of Mann and Th' isles, the Tuesday next after the Feast of St. Bartholomews in the Year of our Lord God 1422."

Cronk Urleigh means *Eagle Hill*, and probably the name commemorates the "Eagle and Child" of the Stanley crest.

The form *Reneurling*, meaning *Eagle Ridge*, is now obsolete.

Cronk-y-Keeillown.—See *Tynwald Hill.*

Cronk-y-Voddey is a hill village, with school and church, at the summit of the steep road from Glen Helen to Kirk Michael.

The church is a chapel-of-ease to the parish of German. Dr. Thornton-Duesbery, consecrated Bishop of Sodor and Man in the present year (1925), was the first child to be baptized in this church.

The district to the E. is barren moorland. A fine description of the whole locality is given by (Canon) John Quine in his *Captain of the Parish*, under the name of *Arrosey.*

Crosby is a growing village in the parish of Marown, about 5 miles from Douglas, with a railway station and a good trout stream, the River Dhoo.

Situated in a well-wooded part of the sheltered central valley, its climate is extremely mild, and the most delicate plants will flourish in the open air.

Crosby is the best centre from which to see :

(1) Greeba Castle and Greeba Mountain.

(2) St. Trinian's Church. (See *Marown.*)

(3) Glen Darragh and its Stone Circle. (See *Marown.*)

(4) " St. Patrick's Chair." (See *Marown.*)

(5) The two churches of Marown. (See *Marown.*)

(6) Archallaghan, with its plantation and geological phenomena.

Notes on (1) and (6) will be found under their respective headings.

Crossag Bridge.—See *Rushen Abbey.*

Crowville.—See *Maughold.*

Curragh Glass (Manx = Grey Bog) lies between Greeba and St. John's, in the central valley, and may be

seen while walking along the Douglas Road, or from the railway. This is the site of an ancient lake, whose waters have been drained by the deepening of a channel through the gravel bank which lies across the valley at St. John's.

There is a tradition that persons accused of witchcraft were thrown into the middle of the *Curragh Glass*. If they sank, their bodies were taken out of the water, and given a Christian burial; but if they by any means escaped from drowning, they were declared guilty of the crime, and put to death by burning, or by being rolled down from the top of *Slieu Whallin* in spiked barrels.

DALBY is a mountain village in a farming district, about 5 miles S.W. of Peel, and 1½ miles S. of Glen Maye.

The village has a church and school, but no inn.

A few farm-houses cater for visitors.

Dalby is within a mile of the *Niarbyl* and its rocky coast. Along the 5-mile coast-line, from Dalby S. to Fleshwick, there is not a single human dwelling or cultivated field. *Dalby Lag* (Manx = hollow) is a valley and stream S. of Dalby village, running to the *Traie Vane*, or *White Strand*.

This remote glen is very picturesque, and has a little waterfall tumbling to the shore.

From the *Lag* a wild mountain path leads to the moorlands under Cronk-ny-Irree Laa.

Dalby Mountain (1,084 feet) is S.E. of Dalby, and forms the western boundary of Glen Rushen.

The road from Dalby to the *Round Table* skirts the mountain on the west.

Dalby Point is the headland about a mile N. of the *Niarbyl*.

Derby Castle.—See *Douglas*.

DERBYHAVEN, the best example of a natural harbour in the Island, lies landlocked between the northern end of

Langness peninsula (q.v.) and the mainland, about equidistant (1½ miles) from Castletown and Ballasalla.

It is now a fishing village and seaside resort, but at one time was a trading port and the scene of stirring events in Manx history.

The ancient name was *Rognvaldsvagr* (Norse = Reginald's Bay) and the adjoining farm, *Ronaldsway* was once the property of *Illiam Dhone*.

In 1250 an attack on the Island, by a claimant to the kingship, was repulsed at Ronaldsway, but in 1270, at the same place, the Manx were defeated by a Scottish force under Alexander Stewart and John Comyn.

From the *Chronicon Manniæ* we learn that "in the year 1316 Richard de Mandeville, with his brothers and many others of note and a body of malefactors from Ireland, put into *portum de Ranaldwath*," on which occasion they raided Rushen Abbey, and defeated the Manx in a battle on the slopes of South Barrule.

There are two tumuli near the shore, the probable burial places of fallen combatants in this and other invasions, for in 1863 an iron gauntlet was found in one of the mounds.

Derbyhaven is the scene of *Betsy Lee* in T. E. Brown's *Foc's'le Yarns* and of Hesba Stretton's *Fishers of Derbyhaven*.

On the sandy turf near Derbyhaven (now the Castletown Golf Links) the "Derby" was instituted 153 years before it was transferred to Epsom Downs in 1780.

The first race took place on July 28, 1627, the birthday of Lord Strange, the seventh Earl of Derby's eldest son, its purpose being the encouragement of horse-breeding on the Island, and the prize a silver cup, value £5.

During Cromwell's rule no race was held, but it was reinstituted by the eighth Earl of Derby in 1669.

In the possession of the present Earl of Derby is a silver cup, engraved with the Legs of Man and a jockey on horseback, with the inscription: "To give birth to ye Royal Sport of Horseracing. This cup was given, run for, and won at Derbyhaven." (Made at Dublin, 1701.)

At the S.E. corner of Derbyhaven is *St. Michael's Isle*, now connected by a causeway with *Langness* peninsula.

This little island derives its name from an ancient *keeill* and burial ground, dating from the 11th century, described as a ruin in the days of Governor Chaloner (1652–1660).

It is still a ruin, but is now one of the monuments preserved by Act of Tynwald.

The building is rectangular, 30 feet by 14 feet, with walls 3 feet in thickness. Under the E. window may be seen the foundation of a stone altar.

There are indications that this church, at some period, has been used as a fort.

The island also contains a circular embattled stone fort, and, from this circumstance, is sometimes called *Fort Island*.

Over the doorway of the fort is carved a coronet with the date "1647," pointing to the fact that it was built by the "Great" Earl to protect Derbyhaven against the landing of Cromwell's soldiers.

The fort is now equipped with ancient cannon from various parts of the Island, and is preserved as a national monument.

(*The*) *Dhoo* (Black) River has its source in the Greeba "gap" and runs through the central valley, parallel with road and railway.

At the *Quarterbridge* it joins the River *Glass*, and becomes the *Dhooglass*, or *Douglas* River.

There is good trout fishing, with worm bait, upstream between *Union Mills* and *Crosby*. Fishing is prohibited in the sections that run through *Kirby* and the *Nunnery*.

Dhoon Glen (possibly from Manx *Dhowin* = deep) is a deep ravine opening eastwards to the sea-beach, about 2 miles north of Laxey, and in some respects is the most remarkable glen in the Island.

From the electric railway, which has a station at the entrance, one looks down on rounded hillsides, crowned with purple heather, whose richly pine-clad slopes steeply descend to the level of the sea, many hundred feet below.

On entering the glen one finds two roads—the first running at a high level above the falls and zigzagging to the shore; the other at a lower level crossing the stream between the falls.

The water makes two great leaps of 60 and 70 feet, with a roar that blends with the sound of the waves below.

The beach should be visited for the sake of its grand rock scenery.

Glen Callan—a tributary—joins the main glen from the N. and, though literally only a side line, has a waterfall of its own, and is very beautiful.

By following Glen Callan upward, a by-road will be seen leading to the high road and the electric railway.

The district is also known as the Dhoon. It embraces a small hamlet with a church and school, and has an important granite quarry.

Dhoor, a small hamlet, 1½ miles N. of Ramsey, on the Andreas Road.

It has a small chapel by the roadside mentioned by T. E. Brown in his poem *Chalse-y-Killey*.

Dog Mills.—See Seaview.

Dollagh, a hamlet in the parish of Ballaugh, with an old farmhouse dating from the 16th century.

DOUGLAS, the modern capital of the Island and the centre of its tourist traffic, is built on the raised beaches, the sloping brows, and terraced cliffs, facing the league-long, bow-shaped inlet that curves from Douglas Head to Banks Howe, on the E. coast of the Island.

The panoramic view of Douglas from the sea, or from the top of Douglas Head, is unquestionably grand.

Wide promenades with stately buildings, interspersed with patches of green and roofs of glittering glass, follow the curve of the Bay from the base of the great Victoria Pier to Derby Castle, while above and beyond, tier upon tier, the town reaches upwards and outwards, till the vista merges in the purple-blue of the distant mountains.

Sir Hall Caine gives an incomparable description of the approach to Douglas in the following passage :

All islands are beautiful when looked upon from the sea, but I know of nothing so lovely as the Isle of Man when you approach it from the English side towards the fall of night. The sun is then going down behind it, and from point to point the land lies grey on the blue line of the horizon, breaking it like the dim ghost of a snowstorm on a summer's evening. Coming nearer the grey strengthens, the blue deepens, and the island sits on the water like a sea-gull in the late sunshine. As you get closer, and the sun dips behind the land, the mountains become purple, and a haze lies at their feet over a multitude of little peaks, which you know to be spires and towers of a town.

Closer still, the spires and towers are thrown up into luminous air, and the vast glass domes of Douglas catch the dying glory of the sky. Then you begin to see the line of the bay, with its two headlands, and to descry the carriages that creep along the promenade like ants, to hear the sound

DOUGLAS BAY FROM PORT SKILLION BATHS

of music in the distance, broken and deadened by the deep panting of the engines, as the steamer burrows into the running waves or the glistening breakers, and into the sunset that is coming down on you like a green smoke. It is a beautiful sight on a beautiful day. You will enjoy it if the island is nothing more to you than Kamschatka or Timbuctoo: but if you happen to be a Manxman, and to be returning home after a long absence, you will like it so well that you will be in danger of not seeing it at all, your eyes will be so wet.

In 1511 the village of Douglas consisted of about fifty houses, and 200 years ago it was still a primitive fishing village, built on the raised beach that lies along the estuary of the River *Dhoo-Glass*, from which the town has derived its name.

During the greater part of the 18th century Douglas was the centre of the smuggling trade, and many houses with capacious cellars were erected in the neighbourhood of the old harbour, traces of which can be seen to the present day. These were, for the most part, the property of English and Scottish merchants, who found it very profitable to land cargoes of spirits and tobacco at the very low import duties charged, and smuggle them out again to ports on the neighbouring coasts.

The loss which resulted to the British revenue led to the purchase of the Island by the British Government and the ultimate suppression of the illicit traffic.

A great part of the ancient harbour pier, with the lighthouse, was destroyed in a violent storm in the year 1786; and the damage was further augmented in September, 1787, when the inhabitants of Douglas witnessed a scene of distress and horror that has rarely been equalled. The tempest and its destructive effects were described

by an eyewitness, David Robertson, in his *Tour through the Isle of Man*, published in 1794 :

The preceding day was delightfully serene, the sky pure and unclouded, and the sun shone forth in all his strength and beauty. In the morning about four hundred fisher-boats appeared in the bay and harbour, deeply laden with herrings, to the amount of £5,000. Gladness smiled in every eye, and the song of mirth gave new energy to labour. The earlier part of the day was passed in unloading the boats, and the remainder devoted to festivity.

The herring ground was then off Clay Head and Laxey, about three leagues from Douglas. In the evening, when the boats again sailed thither, there were no indications of a change in the weather, but at midnight a brisk equinoctial gale arose, and the fishermen, impelled by their usual timidity, fled to the harbour of Douglas for refuge.

On the ruins of the lighthouse is fixed a slender post, from which hung a small lantern. This wretched substitute was thrown down by one of the first boats in its eagerness to gain the harbour. The consequences were dreadful. In a few minutes all was horror and confusion. The darkness of the night, the raging of the sea, the vessels dashing against the rocks, the cries of the fishermen perishing in the waves, and the shrieks of the women ashore, imparted such a sensation of horror, as none but a spectator can possibly conceive. When the morning came, it presented an awful spectacle ; the beach and rocks covered with wrecks, and a group of dead bodies floating in the harbour. In some boats whole families perished. The shore was crowded with women, some in all the frantic agony of grief, alternately weeping over the corpses of father, brother, and husband ; and others sinking in the embrace of those, whom, a moment before, they imagined were buried in the waves. The bustle of trade ceased, its eagerness yielded to the feelings of nature, an awful gloom sat on every countenance, and every bosom either bled with its own anguish, or sympathized with the sufferings of others."

This disaster was the subject of a ballad written in the Manx language, and for many years popular with the Manx fishermen.

At the end of the 18th century the population of the town was about 3,000, the principal industries being connected with the manufacture of linen, leather, beer, tobacco, and snuff.

The town was then situated near the southern end of the bay and along the northern margin of the harbour. Though the houses were grouped in a most irregular fashion, and many were miserable cottages, there were also many elegant structures along the river estuary that formed the harbour; and the town could boast convivial societies, a racecourse, and a theatre.

About that time a considerable number of retired people from surrounding countries, including half-pay naval and military officers, were attracted to the Island on account of the cheapness of living—a number augmented on the cessation of the Napoleonic wars in 1815—and there were others who had found the Island a refuge from their creditors on the mainland. Of Douglas it was said at that period that "it contained some awful monuments of excessive gaming."

A period of great depression existed between 1815 and 1830, but in the latter year, when the Isle of Man Steam Packet Co. was formed, and railways were beginning to come into existence, better communication with Liverpool followed, and visitors began to visit Douglas in constantly increasing numbers.

Progress at first was slow. The first steamer, *The Mona's Isle*, was only 150 feet in length, with an engine of only 100 horse power; but, nevertheless, a new era for Douglas and the Island had arrived.

The next great events in the history of Douglas began

about 1867—the embankment of the foreshore, the making of a promenade, the construction of a great landing pier, and a new wide street through the centre of the old town.

These and other improvements are later described in detail, for the prosperity of modern Douglas dates from the time of their accomplishment.

Some notes on the old town, as it exists to-day, may be of interest here.

The chief survivals of old Douglas are now to be found behind the upper part of the North Quay ; behind Strand Street, Castle Street, and part of Duke Street ; between the E. end of the Quay and Victoria Street ; and between the Market Place and Parade Street.

Many of the older houses still possess capacious cellars and underground passages, eloquent reminders of the past.

The chief business streets of the old town were Duke Street, with its continuations, Strand Street, and Castle Street, running N. from the Market Place, practically parallel with the shore. These are still important shopping centres.

In *New Bond Street* is the old Douglas Grammar School, first made famous under the mastership of the Rev. Philip Moore.

At a later date the Rev. Robert Brown, Chaplain of St. Matthew's Church, in the Market Place, was Master of the Grammar School, and, in a house in the same street his two famous sons, Hugh Stowell Brown and Thomas Edward Brown, were born. (See " Celebrities.")

The Market Place was formerly so limited in area that the vendors' stalls spread into the adjoining thoroughfares, and caused obstruction.

By the removal of Old St. Matthew's, and the erection

of a covered market, a great improvement was effected, though the destruction of the church was much regretted.

The *Custom House* was formerly the Douglas Town Hall.

In *Spittall's Court* Mr. H. B. Noble began his career, and laid the foundation of his great fortune as the chief ground landlord of the town. His name and memory are perpetuated by many benefactions.

Bigwell Street perpetuates the memory of a well whose proprietor sold water to his neighbours at a halfpenny per bucket.

Barrack Street marks the site of a former military barracks.

Muckle Gate (Norse = Great Gate) was the entrance to the old town along the river bank.

Fort Street formerly led to the seashore at a point opposite an old fort on the Pollock Rocks, demolished in 1818.

Athol Street, now the chief centre of lawyers' offices, was, during the first half of the 19th century, a fashionable residential quarter.

A brother of Sir Walter Scott lived for many years in Douglas in the early part of the 19th century, and furnished him with historical material and local colour for *Peveril of the Peak*.

An inspection of the old harbour will show, at its upper end, near the stone bridge, *The Tongue*, a bank in the middle of the estuary, which was at one time the site of a shipbuilding yard.

The old harbour is enclosed between two quays, that on the N. being by far the more important.

The South Quay may be reached by crossing the bridge at the head of the harbour, or by the Swing Bridge, a

modern construction (1896), which can be turned for passing vessels in forty-five seconds.

The North Quay is generally crowded with shipping, small vessels, up to 500 tons, being able to enter the harbour at high tide. On this quay, near the Swing Bridge, will be found the warehouses and offices of the Isle of Man Steam Packet Co.

At the entrance to the old harbour is the Red Pier, so named after the red sandstone of which it is mainly constructed, though it is faced with Castletown limestone. It was built by the British Government in 1800, to replace the pier destroyed by the storm of 1787. The length is 520 feet, and it was the only landing pier prior to 1872. In its early days it was a local custom for wedding parties to walk round and round the outer end.

Some day this pier will probably be lengthened to provide accommodation for the smaller excursion steamers and so relieve the congestion at the great outer pier.

Modern Douglas: *The Victoria Pier* took five years to build, and was opened in 1872. Prior to that time steamers landed their passengers at the Red Pier, or, at low tide, in specially constructed barges.

The pier is built of enormous concrete blocks, resting on the *Pollock* rocks, of which *Conister* is an outcrop.

From time to time it has been lengthened and improved. Its dimensions at the present time are: length 2,070 feet, width at narrowest part 50 feet. The depth of water is sufficient for the largest steamers at any state of tide.

A covered way is now in process of construction.

The approaches to the pier are ingeniously devised, and enormous crowds of passengers are landed or embarked with the minimum of confusion.

The Arcade at the foot of the pier is a great con-

venience to visitors, comprising, as it does, a shelter, a left luggage office, an information bureau, and other conveniences. From its promenade roof a fine view is obtainable.

Just opposite the Arcade is the Peveril Hotel, notable as having been the place where Mr. Gladstone stayed (and addressed vast crowds) during his visit to the Island in 1878.

The castellated structure standing on the rocks to the north of Victoria Pier is called the *Tower of Refuge*.

Its construction was due to the efforts of Sir William and Lady Hillary, who, living at Fort Anne on the road to Douglas Head, were eyewitnesses of several shipwrecks on this dangerous reef, which is known as Conister.

The tower provides a place of refuge easily accessible from the rocks, and during the season visitors are admitted at a small charge.

Sir William Hillary was the founder of the Royal National Lifeboat Institution. (See *St. George's Church*.)

Wordsworth, who visited the Island in 1832 thus writes of the *Tower of Refuge* :

> The feudal keep, the bastions of Cohorn,
> Even when they rose to check or to repel
> Tides of progressive war, oft served as well
> Greedy ambition, armed to treat with scorn
> Just limits, but yon tower, whose smiles adorn
> This perilous bay, stands clear of all offence,
> " A Tower of Refuge " to the else forlorn.
> Spare it, ye waves, and lift the mariner,
> Struggling for life, into its saving arms !
> Spare, too, the human helpers ; Do they stir
> 'Mid your fierce shock like men afraid to die ?
> No ; their dread service serves the heart it warms,
> And they are led by noble Hillary.

In order to protect the outer harbour, brought into existence by the construction of the Victoria Pier, a breakwater known as the *Battery Pier* (from its proximity to a small battery built in 1813) was constructed in 1879. This runs outward from the rocky base of Douglas Head, and is 750 feet in length, with 35 feet depth of water at low tide.

It is only occasionally used as pier, but at the present time a scheme for its extension is before the Tynwald Court, and it will probably be a landing place in the near future.

The outer harbour, enclosed by pier and breakwater, covers 25 acres, sheltered on all sides except the N.E., and from this point there is the partial shelter of *Conister Rock*.

A previous breakwater of wooden piles was swept away by storm in 1857.

Correlated with the making of Victoria Pier was the construction of a new street driven through the mazes of the old town, connecting the base of the pier with Prospect Hill, and so leading to the upper town. This is Victoria Street, the finest business street in the Island, 350 yards long, of ample width, and lined with handsome buildings on both sides.

The Promenade extends from the entrance to Victoria Pier, following the curve of the shore and bay, to the northern limit of the town at Derby Castle.

The first section is known as the *Loch Promenade*, and is named in honour of Sir Henry (afterwards Lord) Loch, who was Lieutenant-Governor of the Island from 1863 to 1882, and to whose vision and initiative Douglas and the Isle of Man will always be indebted. (See "History.")

In point of time, the Loch Promenade was not the

first to be constructed, but its creation was an essential feature of the scheme for improving that part of the old town abutting on the sea-front.

Prior to this the backs of the Strand Street houses followed the line of the shore, and made an unsightly picture.

By making an embankment, a strip of foreshore was reclaimed, on which it was possible to have a wide parade, with double line of tramway, as well as a quadrant of palatial buildings, hiding the older street and adding greatly to the beauty of the front.

The Loch Promenade linked up with the *Harris Promenade* of earlier construction, which was named in honour of Mr. Samuel Harris, for many years *High Bailiff* (chief magistrate) of Douglas.

At the end of the Harris Promenade, the *Broadway*, well named, leads from the front to the upper town.

Beyond the Broadway, the promenade is known as the *Crescent*, one section being called the *Central Promenade*. (At this part of the shore bathing is allowed.) A further section is called the *Queen's Promenade*, and the last, near Derby Castle, is known as *Strathallan Crescent*.

Street routes from Victoria Pier to various parts of the town may be summarized as follows :

(1) To railway station : along the North Quay, or via Victoria Street and Athol Street.

(2) To electric railway station, or any point on the Promenade : by horse-tramway.

(3) To the southern and central parts of the upper town : by cable car along Victoria Street, Prospect Hill, and Bucks Road.

(4) To central and northern part of upper town : by *Broadway*, half-way along the Promenade.

There are no buildings of great antiquity in Douglas. The principal churches are:

St. Matthew's, corner of Ridgeway Street and the North Quay. Though a modern building, this church retains the associations of old St. Matthew's, pulled down to enlarge the Market Place.

Of E.E. architecture, the structure was designed by J. L. Pearson, R.A., and contains some interesting relics transferred from the old church, among them being a tablet to the memory of Philip Moore, chaplain of St. Matthew's in 1735, and master of the Grammar School. (See *Kirk Braddan*.)

The church plate includes a silver chalice presented to the "Chappel of Douglas in the Isle of Man 1710," and a silver flagon inscribed "The gift of John and Susanna Murrey to the Chapel of Douglas Isle of Man 1727."

John Murrey was a prominent Douglas merchant of his time, and son of the John Murrey who issued the first Manx coinage in 1668.

There are also pieces of plate presented by other members of the family.

St. George's (1761-1780), near Athol Street, has a square tower and plain exterior, but contains a very fine stained-glass window, the gift of Mr. H. B. Noble.

The arms of the Duke of Atholl are emblazoned on a shield in the W. porch. Professor Edward Forbes (see "Celebrities") is commemorated by a bust.

In the churchyard is a memorial to Pierre Henri Josef Baume (*d.* 1875), a foreigner who lived for many years in Douglas in the most abject poverty. On his death it was discovered that he had left £50,000, in trust, for benevolent purposes.

Here also is buried Sir William Hillary, founder of the Royal National Lifeboat Institution in 1824, whose

memory has been recently honoured in the centenary celebrations of the Institution.

Sir William resided for many years in Douglas. (See *Fort Anne*.) His wife was a native of Middle, near the town, and was a worthy companion to a man of much nobility of character.

In his later years he suffered great misfortune, and for many years his tomb was sadly neglected. It is now restored and on the initiative of the Lifeboat Institution bears the following inscription :

To the honoured memory of
LIEUTENANT COLONEL, SIR WILLIAM HILLARY, BARONET,
of Yorkshire, Essex and Isle of Man, Lieutenant Turcopolier of the Order of Knights of St. John of Jerusalem. Born, 1771. Died, 1847. Soldier. Author. Philanthropist.

He founded in the year 1824 the Royal National Lifeboat Institution, and in 1832 built the Tower of Refuge in Douglas Bay. Fearless himself in the work of rescue from shipwreck, he helped to save 305 lives, and was three times awarded the gold medal of the Institution for great gallantry.

> What his wisdom planned and power enforced,
> More potent still his great example showed.
>
> —THOMSON.

The inscription by Sir William Hillary upon the tomb of his wife has also been restored :

Within this vault repose the remains of Emma, Lady Hillary, the youngest child of Patrick Tobin, Esq., of Middle, in this Island, and deeply lamented wife of the Hon. Sir William Hillary, Baronet. To him who has survived the

affectionate and devoted partner of his life, her loss is irreparable. The remembrance of her many virtues inspires him with the firm belief that through the Divine mercy there is awarded to her a peace and everlasting resting-place, which he humbly hopes to be permitted to share with her beyond the grave.

She departed this life at Fort Anne on the 20th June, 1845, aged 62 years.

St. George's, though not consecrated till 1780, has two silver chalices inscribed "Douglass New Chapel 1777." The chalices are part of a massive Communion Service.

St. Barnabas's (Fort Street) is interesting as having once been the scene of the ministry of an extremely eloquent preacher, the Rev. Dr. Carpenter, uncle of the world-renowned Bishop Boyd Carpenter.

St. Thomas's (1849) was designed by the eminent architect Ewan Christian, and is one of the finest churches in the Island. The style is E.E., grand interior, clock tower and chimes. It can be reached by a turning off Harris Promenade.

St. Ninian's, on the outskirts of the town, built in 1912, is a fine modern church.

The Roman Catholic Church of *St. Mary's*, at the top of Prospect Hill, is a fine ecclesiastical edifice.

Rosemount Wesleyan Chapel is the Methodist cathedral of the Island; while in a building at the rear of the, Wesleyan Chapel in Victoria Street John Wesley preached.

There are several other fine Nonconformist churches.

Among Government and Municipal buildings the following are most notable:

The *Tynwald Court Chambers* and *Government Offices* situated at the corner of Bucks Road and Finch Road, were opened in 1894.

The building is adorned with classical columns and stained-glass windows, containing medallion portraits of persons famous in Manx history, while over the entrance are carved panels of a *Viking Ship* and the *Three Legs of Man*, the ancient and modern arms of the Island.

In Finch Road is the *Rolls Office* containing the public records formerly preserved at Castle Rushen.

The *Court House*, in Athol Street, was at one time the Oddfellows' Hall.

The *Town Hall*, in Ridgeway Street, was opened in 1899, and besides the usual offices, Committee-rooms, and Mayor's Parlour, contains a Council Chamber, 47 feet long by 32 feet wide, with oak floor and panelled ceilings.

Adjoining the Town Hall is the Public Library, containing 17,000 volumes, including a fine collection of books relating to the Isle of Man. Busts of T. E. Brown and Sir Hall Caine adorn the staircase.

The Town Hall stands on the site of the house in which Professor Edward Forbes was born, and a tablet on the outer wall records the fact.

The *Manx Museum* is situated in Finch Road, but it can also be reached from the Harris Promenade, by passing St. Thomas's Church and climbing a series of steps, which lead to the entrance.

Mr. P. M. C. Kermode, author of *Manx Crosses*, is Curator; and Mr. William Cubbon, an authority on Manx Bibliography, is Secretary and Librarian.

The Museum trustees have wisely confined their efforts to the collection and exhibition of purely Insular specimens, and the protection and preservation of ancient monuments in all parts of the Island, under the superintendence of the Curator.

The Museum was opened in November, 1922, and is

subsidized by an annual grant from the Manx Government.

For many years the "Isle of Man Natural History and Antiquarian Society" and "The Ancient Monuments' Trustees" possessed collections which were housed at Castle Rushen, Peel, Ramsey, and other places.

These have now been transferred to the Manx Museum, and arranged so as to illustrate by specimens, casts, models, and diagrams the Natural History, Antiquities, and General History of the Island.

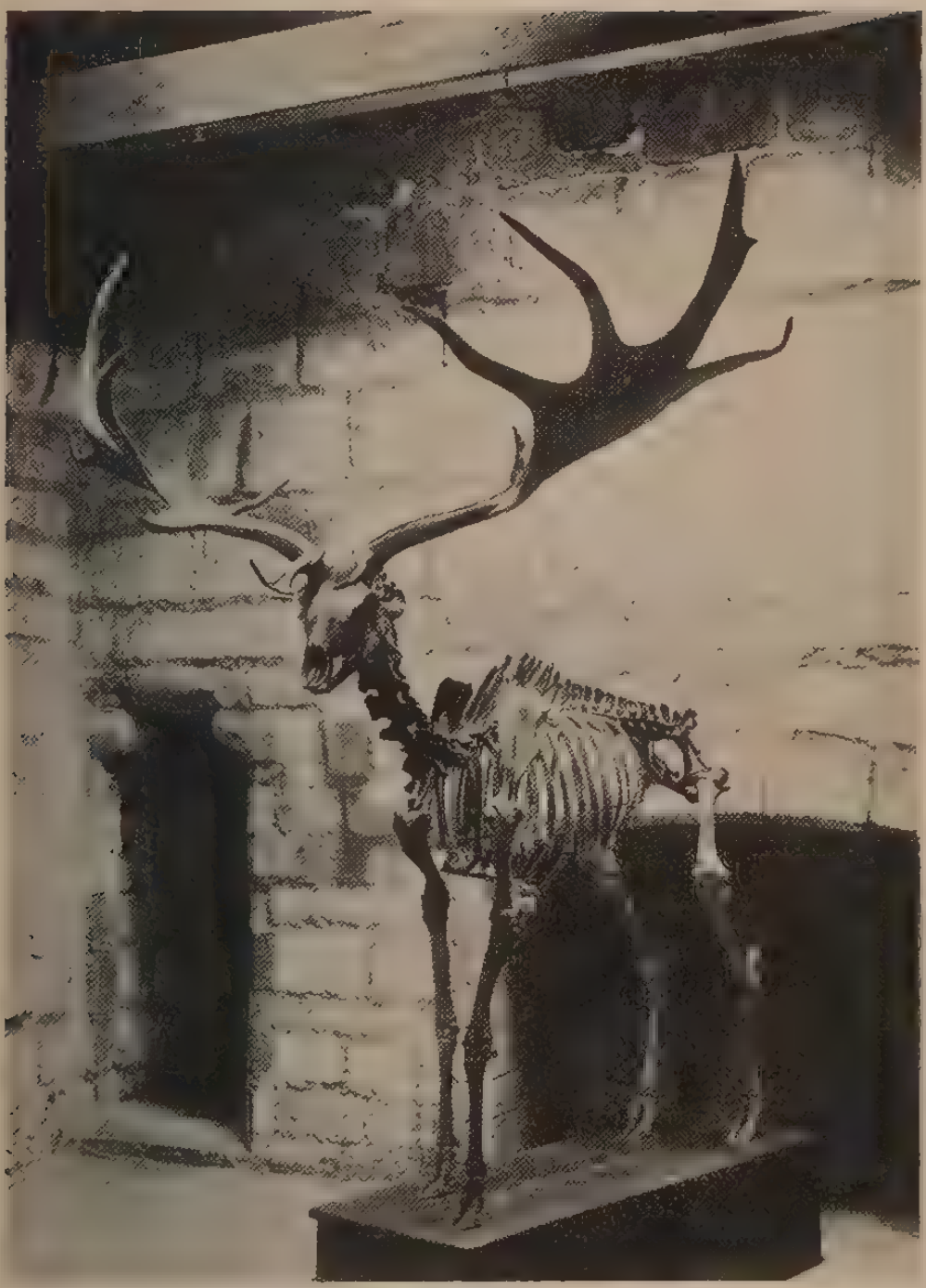
The Museum also contains an almost complete collection of books, prints, maps, plans, and manuscripts relating to the Island, while a section devoted to Art includes pictures and sketches by the late J. M. Nicholson, on loan by the Nicholson Memorial Trustees, as well as a number of ancient local views, and portraits of Manx celebrities.

The most important exhibit in the Museum is the *Great Deer*—the first inhabitant of the Island—a post-Glacial fossil discovered in 1897.

In the *Natural History* section, *Geology* is illustrated by the "Survey" collection of Mr. G. W. Lamplugh, F.R.S., and by minerals, erratic boulders, fossils, and rock-cores; *Flora* is illustrated by collections of flowering plants, grasses, ferns, and mosses; *Fauna* by a very fine collection of Manx birds, a small number of indigenous mammals, a remarkable "Marine Life" collection, and good collections of freshwater fish, shells, moths, butterflies, and beetles.

The *Antiquarian* section contains a very complete collection of:

(1) *Stone Age* implements, including specimens of gravers, arrow heads, knives, scrapers, awls, borers, drills, javelin heads, adzes, chisels, gouges, and anvil stones.



THE GREAT DEER (DOUGLAS MUSEUM)
(*Photographed when housed in Castle Rushen*)

(2) *Transition Period* implements: flint adzes and axe heads (ground and polished), stone rings, hammers and pounders, cresset stones, pestles, food shells from prehistoric camp, fragments of pottery from the Mull Circle (q.v.).

(3) *Bronze Age* implements and weapons, including urns of food vessel type, cinerary urns (one containing a knife), cup-marked stones, mortars, dug-out canoes.

The *Ancient History* of the Island is illustrated by a large number of *Monuments of Early Christianity*, including a small number of Celtic stones with Ogam inscriptions, and an unrivalled collection of casts of sculptured and inscribed stones, Celtic, Northumbrian, and Scandinavian. (See "Antiquities.")

The Island's *General History* is illustrated by the following and many other collections: Norse ornaments; furniture used in Castle Rushen in the 15th century; old weapons; relics of Manx celebrities, including the compass used by Captain Quilliam, R.N., who steered the "Victory" at Trafalgar; relics of old handicrafts; old domestic utensils and appliances; Manx coins and bank-notes; the "Lhiannan Shee" cup (see *Kirby*); portraits of celebrities; historic manuscripts, including copy of Bull of Pope Gregory IX to Simon Bishop, of Sodor and Man, dated 1231 (copy made about 1600); a large number of autograph letters and note-books of Bishop Wilson; a facsimile copy of *Chronicon Manniæ*, the original of which is in the British Museum; also many ancient maps and prints.

The head office of the *Isle of Man Bank* at the corner of Prospect Hill is regarded as the finest public building in the Island. It is built of Aberdeen granite, and was opened in 1901. (This is now the only purely Manx

banking company, several that formerly existed having been amalgamated with English concerns.)

On the Promenade are the following notable buildings :

Villa Marina, in a central position, overlooking the bay, was the residence of the late Mr. H. B. Noble, who left large bequests for religious and philanthropic purposes.

On his death the beautiful wooded grounds were purchased by the Douglas Corporation, a concert hall erected, bowling greens laid out, and other improvements made at a total cost of £100,000. To the purchase price the Noble trustees contributed a large sum.

It is now run as a municipal enterprise, and during the summer months attracts large crowds, who listen to the band in the afternoon, or attend the entertainments and dances in the evening.

At Sunday evening concerts in the Villa Marina Hall one may hear the greatest singers of the Kingdom.

Castle Mona, erected in 1802 as a residence for John, fourth Duke of Atholl, is a handsome building of Arran freestone, though its appearance is somewhat dwarfed by its proximity to the wooded cliffs behind. Originally it was surrounded by twenty acres of ground, and occupied an isolated position. In 1829 the Duke sold his final rights in the Island, and the Castle came into the market, but the Atholl arms still adorn the entrances.

It is now, and has been for many years, the most fashionable hotel in the Island.

The Palace is a light and airy structure standing in the beautiful sub-tropical gardens that formerly belonged to *Castle Mona*.

It claims to have the finest dancing hall in the world, and will hold 10,000 people. Its adjunct, the *Coliseum*, will hold 3,000.

As a gorgeous show, the graceful evolutions of thousands of happy youths and maidens amid the splendour of the Palace illuminations would be hard to beat.

The Sunday evening sacred concerts are among the finest of their kind.

On the wooded heights above and beyond are *Falcon Cliff* and *Little Switzerland*.

Falcon Cliff looks like a fortress perched on an inaccessible rock. It was formerly a private residence, but is now an hotel.

Little Switzerland is the picturesque site of a great holiday camp, which during the war was used for the internment of Aliens.

Derby Castle, at the extreme end of the Promenade, was originally a private residence, but is now a place of entertainment.

Like the Palace, it stands at the foot of wooded cliffs, and its beautiful grounds are brilliantly illuminated every evening.

Returning once more to the Victoria Pier, there are three fine buildings on the heights across the harbour, which have interesting associations:

Fort Anne was built towards the end of the 18th century by a wild and eccentric Irishman of high social position, belonging to Dublin. This individual was known as "Buck" Whalley, and is said to have been a companion of the "First Gentleman in Europe."

Tradition has it that his wife had an income which her father had left her on condition that she "lived on Irish soil"; Whalley did not wish to live in Dublin, nor did he want to relinquish his wife's income. He shipped a few cargoes of Irish soil to Douglas, spread them over a picturesque site, and on the site erected a mansion, to which he brought his wife to live.

At a later date Fort Anne became the residence of Sir William Hillary. (See *St. George's Church.*)

The residence has since been considerably enlarged, and is now a first class hotel, with extensive golf links on the heights above.

Harold Tower is an ivy-clad mansion standing between *Fort Anne* and *Ravenscliffe.*

In Harold Tower John Martin, the artist, whose wife belonged to Douglas, painted *The Plains of Heaven.* (See *Braddan.*)

Ravenscliffe was once the summer residence of Edward Binney the geologist.

Douglas is governed by a Mayor and Town Council, the present Mayor, Mr. A. B. Crookall, H.K., J.P., having been elected three times in succession.

The town owes a great deal to the enterprise of its municipal rulers: witness its magnificent water supply.

Although the town was already well supplied from other sources, a supplementary reservoir has been formed in the West Baldwin Valley, close to Injebreck, forming a lake about half a mile long, containing 300,000,000 gallons, and making the town absolutely free from fear of drought. A generating station for municipal supply of electricity is in process of construction.

The Douglas Secondary School is one of the most successful in the Kingdom.

In 1921 the population was 20,192; the present rateable value is £176,371, and the town returns five members to the House of Keys.

The characteristics of Douglas as a holiday resort are its unique situation and glorious views; its fine hotels and boarding-houses; its boating, fishing, and bathing; the elevated position of its golf courses; the number and quality of its entertainments; the rambles on its head-

lands; the Sunday services at Braddan and Douglas Head; and, when viewed from the heights, the animated pictures made by arriving and departing steamers.

Douglas Head is a projection of laminated rocks, rising to a height of 320 feet, forming the eastern termination of the spur of hills known as the *Nunnery Howe*, and, at the same time, the southern boundary of Douglas Bay.

Its summit is crowned by extensive grassy slopes, on which stands the Douglas Head Hotel, with a prominent tower that existed before the hotel was built.

The lighthouse at the extreme end of the headland may be inspected during certain hours.

The whole of the Nunnery Howe, with Douglas Head, is the property of Mr. J. L. Goldie Taubman of the *Nunnery* (q.v.).

The seaward portion is under the joint control of the proprietor and the Douglas municipality, and access to it is free and unrestricted. Mr. Goldie Taubman has, at his own expense, erected here a handsome War Memorial.

The great attraction of Douglas Head is the glorious panorama, embracing, in the foreground, the piers and harbours, promenades and terraces—a bird's eye view of Douglas; while in the distance can be seen the contour of the mountain range that forms the massif of the Island.

Thus, at one sweep, the eye beholds the works of art and civilization, and the busy, noisy scenes of life, as well as the handiwork of Nature, standing in solemn, silent grandeur.

Dreemskerry, a crossing on the electric railway, about a mile from Maughold Church. Cars stop on request.

Dreswick Point.—The extreme S.E. point of Langness Peninsula. (See *Langness.*)

Druidale, with its stream, is tributary to Sulby Glen, and may be reached, from the top of Sulby Glen, by a rough road opposite the entrance to *Tholt-e-Will*, or from Ballaugh Glen.

It is a picturesque, though solitary, place.

Near Druidale is the *Sherragh Vane*, a mountain farm, made famous by T. E. Brown's poem *Kitty of the Sherragh Vane*.

East Baldwin.—(See *Baldwin*.)

Elfin Glen opens into the hills above Ramsey, to the west of *Albert Tower*.

(*The*) *Eye*.—A rock, off the S.E. coast of the Calf, with an archway perforated by the sea. The summit was used in ancient times as an observation post.

Fairy Hill.—See *Cronk* (*Howe*) *Mooar*.

Falcon Cliff.—See *Douglas*.

Fenella's Tower.—See *Peel Castle*.

Fistard, a straggling village, at the top of a hill W. of Port St. Mary, on the way to *Cregneish*.

Fleshwick Bay, a narrow inlet, with a picturesque shelving beach, lying about a mile to the N. of Port Erin, and hemmed in between the lofty heights of *Bradda* and the *Carnanes*.

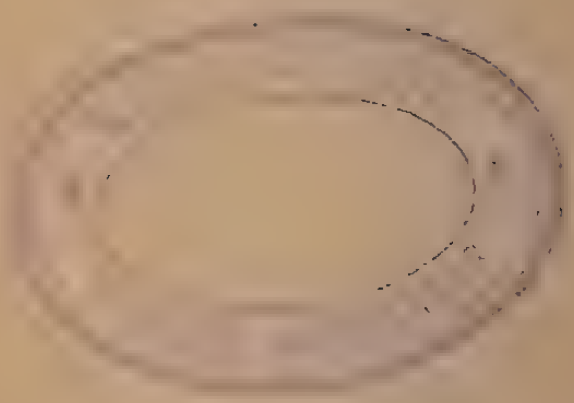
On the beach, boats may be hired for fishing or for exploring the rocky caves on the N. of the bay.

Though it is possible to descend from the E. side of Bradda Hills, the best way of approach is from the village of *Bradda*, along a glen that leads to the shore.

The road, at first, lies between cultivated fields, but, nearing the coast, the gap between the hills becomes so narrow as just to allow sufficient room for a track beside the stream.

The coast-line to the N. is formed of mountain

NEAR FLESHWICK



precipices, wild and lonely in the extreme, and the scene of countless shipwrecks.

This was the place of banishment to which *Dan Mylrea* of *The Deemster* was consigned.

Fort Anne.—See *Douglas.*

Fort Island.—See *Derbyhaven.*

Four Roads, in the parish of Rushen, is an important road junction between Port St. Mary and Port Erin, round which a village is growing. The roads run N. to Rushen Parish Church, S. to Port St. Mary, E. to Castletown, and W. to Port Erin.

Note the Scandinavian cross (100) standing here, the largest on the Island.

Originally it stood in the *keeill* at *Ballaquinney* in this parish, and is supposed to have been the work of *Gaut,* the greatest Manx artist in runic stones.

Foxdale (Norse, *Fosdal* = Waterfall Dale), in the parish of Kirk Patrick, is a moorland village on the N. side of *South Barrule,* and is on the main road from Castletown to St. John's.

Formerly it was world-famous for its lead mines, producing per month about 300 tons of ore that contained from 15 to 20 ounces of silver per ton. The lodes were worked by a London company early in the 18th century.

Owing to depression in the market for lead the mines were finally closed down in 1911, and the district around the mines has a derelict appearance.

Many of the miners emigrated to South Africa and other colonies.

The district contains large areas of granite and quartz, and quarrying is now the chief industry of the place.

From Foxdale a beautiful valley descends northward to St. John's, with a tributary stream of the *Neb* leaping over the rocks at *Hamilton Waterfall.*

The lower part of the village is pleasantly built on the slopes of this valley, and is becoming popular as a health resort.

The church and school are located near the site of the abandoned mines.

Foxdale may be reached by train from St. John's, but the service is very limited.

Friary.—See *Arbory*.

GARFF SHEADING, an electoral division, comprising the parishes of Maughold and Lonan, and returning 2 members to the House of Keys.

Garraghyn (1,176 feet), a mountain at the head of West Baldwin Valley.

GARWICK (Manx, *Garey* = garden; Norse, *Vik* = creek) is a rapidly growing modern village of the garden-city type, built on the slopes overlooking Laxey Bay, with a station on the electric railway, about 2½ miles S. of Laxey.

The great attraction of the place is *Garwick Glen*, a wooded ravine, a mile long, sloping gently to the beach.

At the electric railway station is the entrance to the upper part known as *Glen Gawne*, which the river has carved out of a pre-Glacial hollow. Here is an extremely interesting prehistoric fort, perched on a rocky summit on the N. side of the glen, and almost encircled by the waters of the ravine.

Descending seawards, the glen at first contracts to a narrow space, then gradually opens outwards till it reaches the sea.

Overhung on all sides by lofty trees, with ferns in great profusion on its banks, the river falls in a succession of cascades and enchanting pools.

Nature has been reinforced by Art, and lovely landscape gardens complete the picture.

In the quieter reaches of the river there is good trout fishing.

On the beach of *Garwick Bay* there is fine coast scenery, especially southwards towards *Clay Head* (q.v.). Here will be found great fissures in the rocks, forming natural arches and penetrable caves.

In one of these the Duchess of Gloucester is said to have been concealed during an attempted escape from the Island. (See *Peel Castle.*)

Some of the caves were put to unlawful use in smuggling days.

Sir Walter Scott in *Guy Mannering* says :

> Garwick Beach has witnessed the loading of many a smuggling lugger.
>
> From the bonded warehouses of Douglas and Ramsey, excisable goods were passed on to the caves of Garwick and thence, in the darkness of night, shipped forward to co-conspirators on the lonely Scotch and Irish coasts.

(KIRK) GERMAN is a civil and ecclesiastical parish in the W. of the Island which includes the ancient cathedral city of Peel as well as St. John's and Tynwald Hill.

The area of the parish is 11,676 acres ; rateable value £14,237 ; population, excluding Peel, 1,077.

There is some uncertainty as to the origin of the parish name, but the old Manx called it *Skeelley Charmane.*

The two parish churches, old and new, are described under *Peel.*

This parish is especially rich in pre-Christian burial grounds, earthworks, and *keeills.* (Foundations of one of the latter, hitherto unknown, were discovered recently.)

At one place (Ballakaighen) remains were found of a neolithic settlement, comprising a pile structure and a bog oak canoe hollowed out of a tree trunk, while the neighbouring ground was thickly strewn with rude, flint implements, burnt stones, and ashes.

Ginger Hall, near Sulby Bridge, stands at the entrance of a very ancient road from the N. of the Island to Douglas, by way of Narradale and Snaefell.

(*The*) *Glass* is a river that rises in the Injebreck Hills, flows down the West Baldwin Valley, is joined by the *East Baldwin* near Mount Rule, and finally meets the *Dhoo* at the Quarterbridge, whence they flow to the sea as the River Douglas.

Above the village of Tromode fishing is allowed in the *Glass* and all its tributary streams.

Glen Auldyn (Manx, *Auldyn* = mountain stream), a wide glen, between steep hills, running up into the mountains where the pre-Glacial headland of Skyhill abuts upon the northern plain that was once covered by the sea.

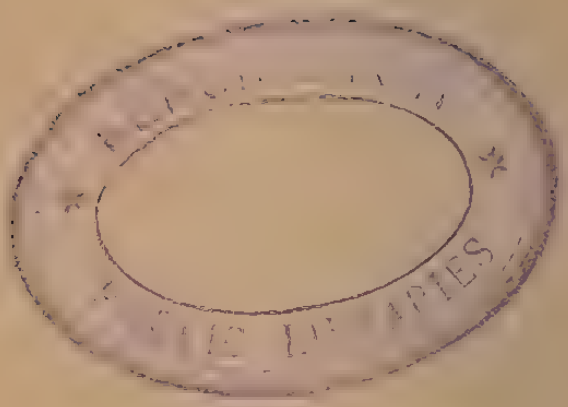
The lower part of the glen is a cultivated flat, with many pleasant residences.

Glen Auldyn River, which rises in *Slieu Coar*, and skirts the western side of North Barrule, flows through this valley, and joins the *Sulby River* near the mouth of the glen, about a mile to the W. of Ramsey.

The high road runs alongside the stream for a mile and a half. Higher up, the glen divides into an eastern and western fork: the eastern leads to the base of North Barrule, the western towards Snaefell.

Enclosed as a pleasure ground, the eastern fork has lost its ancient and beautiful name *Braid Foss* (Norse = Waterfall Gorge) and is called "Fern Glen," while its waterfall has the pretentious name "Niagara."

GARWICK BEACH



This part of the glen is certainly worth a visit, and the ferns are really very fine.

A stiff climb leads to the lofty waterfall, and a still stiffer one to the "Mountain Road" skirting the head of the glen.

Many people prefer the reverse route—from the "Mountain Road" downwards.

Ramsey is the best centre from which to visit Glen Auldyn, and there are several routes: (1) Along Lezayre Road, passing *Milntown* (q.v.). (2) By way of May Hill and Claughbane-walk to a footpath across the fields. (3) For those who wish to see the waterfall and want an easier gradient, the "Mountain Road."

Glen Callan.—See *Dhoon Glen.*

Glen Cam (Manx, *Cam* = crooked).—This glen forms the boundary between the parishes of Michael and German.

Glen Chass, a small valley near the *Chasms,* which recalls T. E. Brown's poem *Clifton*:

> "I'm here at Clifton, grinding at the mill
> My feet for thrice nine barren years have trod;
> But there are rocks and waves at Scarlett still,
> And gorse runs riot in Glen Chass—thank God!"

Glencrutchery.—See *Onchan.*

Glen Dhoo is a branch of Ballaugh Glen running S. to Slieu Dhoo Mountain.

Glenfaba, an ancient ford of the River Neb, near Peel, the supposed site of the Battle of Santwat.

GLENFABA SHEADING, an electoral division, comprising the parishes of German, Patrick, and Marown, and returning 3 members to the House of Keys.

Glen Gawne.—See *Garwick.*

Glen Helen—the upper valley of the Rhenass River—owes its beauty not only to its natural physical features, but also to its cultivated forest trees, over a million of which were planted here 100 years ago.

The entrance to Glen Helen lies at the foot of Creg Willysill, about two miles from St. John's, and is marked by a suspension bridge, Swiss châlet, and recreation park—fine examples of landscape gardening.

To see the more beautiful views of the glen as well as the *Rhenass Waterfall*, it is necessary to walk to the higher parts, about a mile from the entrance.

There is a choice of routes: (1) By a high-level path among the trees, descending just beyond the waterfall. (2) By footpaths following the course of the river.

The Rhenass, near its fall, has worn a gorge of 50 feet in the blue slate of its bed, and then plunges into a deep pool from a height of 25 feet.

Near the waterfall it is joined by a tributary stream, the *Blabae*, whose pretty cascades may be seen from the top of the hill that divides the two streams.

Glen Maye (Manx, *Meay* = luxuriance) is really the mouth of *Glen Rushen* (q.v.), and includes, in the first part of its two-mile course, a wooded ravine lined with ferns and mosses, with a cataract falling 40 feet, while in the latter part it includes a narrow rocky gorge, 200 feet deep, leading to a beach of fine coast scenery.

The *Village of Glen Maye* has grown round its entrance, at the junction of roads from Peel and St. John's, which are respectively 3 miles and 4 miles distant.

A grand cliff walk from Peel leads to a steep descent on the Glen Maye beach.

Glen Mona (or *Rhenab Glen*) lies about 1½ miles N.

of the Dhoon Glen, and joins the *Cornaa Glen* before reaching the sea.

The depths of this glen are extremely fascinating, both in unspoiled natural beauty and botanical interest.

Two of its crystal pools are still locally known as *Linga Phynnodderree* and *Linga Glashtin*, lasting reminders of the old belief in hairy satyrs and water-horses.

Glen Moar.—(1) See *Sulby Glen.*

(2) A wide cliff opening in the Michael coast leading to an extensive glen about a mile S. of Glen Wyllin. The railway crosses it by a viaduct. (See also *Spooyt Vane.*)

Glen Roy (see also *Laxey* and *Ballabeg*) is the southern branch of *Laxey Glen*, and in its upper parts is wild and lonely.

Its river is formed by a number of streams from *Carn Gerjoil* and *Mullagh Ouyr.* There are small waterfalls in the higher parts, one of which is named *Nikkessen*, and was believed to be the haunt of Nik, a Scandinavian water sprite.

A good view of the depths of Glen Roy can be had from the "Mountain Road."

From this road, at a point 6 miles from Douglas, a cart road to the right leads into Glen Roy, and rejoins the "Mountain Road" 1½ miles from Laxey.

Glen Rushen, in Kirk Patrick, is a deep valley between Dalby Mountain and the spurs of South Barrule, which meets the sea at the mouth of Glen Maye, the last 2 miles being known by the latter name.

A glimpse of the upper part of this wild, inhospitable valley may be obtained at a point about a mile from the Round Table on the road to Dalby, and a better view from the top of Carran Hill, N. of Cronk ny Irree Laa.

The best centre from which to explore this unfrequented region is Glen Maye village.

Legends of the fabled *phynnodderree* are associated with Glen Rushen.

Glen Tramman (Manx, *Tramman* = elder tree), in the parish of Lezayre, 2½ miles from Ramsey, is associated in Manx folk-lore, with midnight revels of fairies in the light of the harvest moon.

Glen Wyllin extends from the foot of Sartfell Mountain to the sea, near Michael village.

The higher part of the glen is picturesque, but is not open to the public.

The road from Michael to Cronk-y-Voddy overlooks Glen Wyllin.

The lower end, near the seashore, has been made into an amusement park for children, and is a popular picnic resort.

Gob-ny-Garvain is a low rocky headland, S. of *Port Moar* in Maughold, on the end of which is a neolithic earthwork.

Gob-ny-Ronna.—See *Port Lewaigue.*

Gob-y-Deigan, situated on *Lynague Strand,* about equidistant (3 miles) from Peel and Michael, has fine rock scenery and caves.

(Trains stop at the nearest point to the beach, for a minimum party of six, on notice being given to the station-master at Michael or St. John's.)

Goby-Volley is a hill projection that forms the western portal of the entrance to Sulby Glen. The Ramsey Road skirts its base.

Goddard (Godred) Crovan's Stone.—See *St. Mark's.*

Government House.—See *Onchan.*

Grangey.—See *Sulby.*

Grammah Hill.—See *Bradda Moar.*

Granite Mountain is about 1 mile S.E. of Foxdale.

Greeba is a small hamlet in the central valley, at the foot of Greeba Mountain.

On the lower slope, backed by a great plantation of trees is GREEBA CASTLE, the Manx residence of Sir Hall Caine.

Here occurs the " Gap " through the original mountain range that traversed the whole Island from N.E. to S.W. The " Gap " is still 126 feet above the level of the sea, and forms the " divide " for rivers rising E. and W

GREEBA MOUNTAIN (1,583 feet) is not approached by any public thoroughfare, but visitors are welcome to use the private roads on the understanding that they " close the gates " and do no damage.

The best centre for Greeba is Crosby Railway Station, whence the summit can be reached in a 2-mile walk by way of Boshen ; or a motor-car to Boshen will bring the visitor within half a mile of the top.

Energetic folk may take a shorter, though stiffer, climb via Ballavitchel, and go straight up through the road among the trees.

A circuitous and easier walking route is to follow the cart-road from Greeba nursery to the plantation.

From the Peel side of Greeba Castle the summit may be reached by climbing past Sir Hall Caine's studio, and keeping outside the plantation.

The opposite side of the mountain is most easily reached from Greeba Bridge (half-way between Crosby and St. John's), by way of Cooilslieu Farm.

Greeba Mountain commands a delightful view of the central valley and the S.E. part of the Island.

GROUDLE—anciently called by the Norse name of *Escadala*, and its harbour *Escadala Vik*—is a valley mouth about 400 yards in width, enclosed by weather-

worn slaty cliffs, and extending from the electric railway station to the sea, a distance of a mile.

Among the rocky pools at the edge of the creek an aquarium has been formed, in which sea-lions are confined.

A miniature railway, the delight of children of all ages, runs along the side of the glen.

The most interesting feature of Groudle is the higher part, known as *Lhen Coan* (Manx = narrow glen). This is a water-worn canyon whose sides are picturesquely covered with trees and shrubs, interspersed with ferns and wild flowers. The river channel is here so narrow that a gallery footpath has had to be constructed along the side.

In its upper course the river has been dammed to form the Clypse Reservoir; and the stream that now reaches the sea at Groudle Bay is its surplus water.

Groudle is 2¾ miles from Derby Castle, and may be reached by electric railway, or by cliff walk from Onchan Harbour.

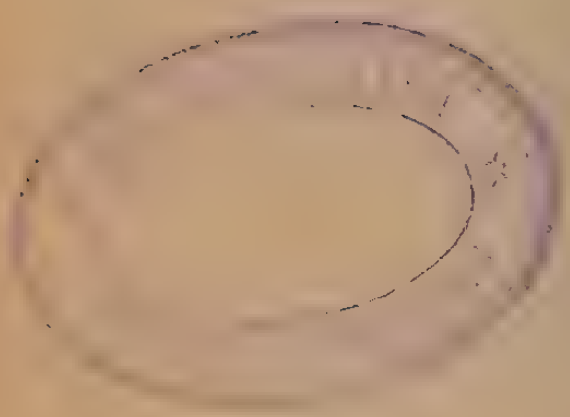
From Groudle Harbour an ancient saddle-road leads to Laxey, and within half a mile is *Lonan Old Church* (q.v.).

Hango Hill, about three-quarters of a mile N. from Castletown, adjoining the seashore—which has suffered much from sea erosion—is supposed to be the site of an ancient burial ground, and retains the ruins of a block-house erected by the seventh Earl of Derby during the Civil War.

Here *Illiam Dhone* was executed in 1662 for alleged treason against the Countess of Derby; and the story of his life forms part of the plot in Sir Walter Scott's *Peveril of the Peak*. (See "History.")

(*The*) *Hibernian* was an ancient hostelry in Maughold,

GREEBA MOUNTAIN AND CASILE



n the way to Douglas, and though now in ruins marks ıe spot where the old road from Ramsey crosses the ew road.

Hilberry, a hamlet in Onchan, on the way to the Mountain Road."

Howstrake.—See *Bank's Howe.*

Injebreck, a wooded recess at the head of West Baldwin 'alley, in the very heart of the Island, about 8 miles rom Douglas, was formerly a popular resort, but now the leasure grounds are closed and the hotel has become a rivate residence.

According to tradition, Injebreck was the site of the rst Danish encampment in the Island.

Hemmed in on all sides by lofty mountains, it is a place f great natural beauty ; and this has been enhanced by he formation of an artificial lake, half a mile long, which upplements the water supply of Douglas.

From Injebreck rough roads climb to the moorlands f Michael and the mountains of Penyphot and naefell.

JURBY is a civil and ecclesiastical parish in the N.W. f the Island, with an area of 4,721 acres, a rateable value f £7,740, and a population of 447.

Jurby Head, the most prominent feature on the coast-ine, suffers from sea erosion.

The parish in olden times was practically an island ut off from Ballaugh by the *Killane*, and from Andreas y the waters of the *Lhen Moar*, and there are still xtensive tracts of curragh land.

On the *Killane* is an ancient mill which existed in 513.

Jurby Church, dedicated to St. Patrick, is situated ıear the sea, and was rebuilt in 1813. It is said to be the third church on the present site.

The church plate includes a pre-Reformation silver chalice dated 1521, the only one of its kind in the Island. Monumental stones, dating from the 6th to the 12th century, are sheltered at the church.

Three Scandinavian stones depict scenes from Norse mythology :

Sigurd Slab (119) shows (1) Slaying the dragon Fafni. (2) Roasting the dragon's heart. (3) Cooling his scalded fingers in his mouth. (4) The steed Grani. (5) Talking bird.

Odin Stone (125) (broken) shows (1) Golden shields that form the thatch of Odin's hall. (2) The boar feasted on by gods and heroes, and afterwards restored to life by Thor waving his hammer over the bones. (3) The stag that stands in Odin's Hall. (4) The aged King Jormanrek, who sacrificed his son to Odin.

Heimdall Stone (127) (broken) shows (1) Hyndla, the wise woman. (2) Heimdall sounding the Gialla horn.

In the middle of the churchyard is a prehistoric tumulus with large quartz boulders.

A well-preserved *keeill* exists at *West Nappin* near the parish church.

Charles Crowe, son of a vicar of Jurby, was born at *West Nappin* in 1660, and became Bishop of Cloyne, in Ireland.

Ballamoar, in this parish, is a fine mansion with extensive grounds, where sub-tropical trees flourish in the open air.

This parish contains three hamlets : *Jurby West*, near the church, *Jurby East* on the way to Andreas, and *Sandygate* on the road to *Sulby Glen*.

To visit the church take the road from Ballaugh Old Church.

Keeill Abbane.—See *Baldwin*.

Kewaigue.—A village in Braddan, reached by a turning out of Castletown Old Road, about a mile from Douglas.

(*The*) *Killane.*—See *Jurby.*

King Orry's Grave, on the roadside near *Minorca* (Laxey), originally covered an area of 200 feet diameter, surrounded by a circle of stones.

Excavations, made about a hundred years ago, revealed the skeleton of a horse, and from this fact it has been argued that a Scandinavian chieftain has been buried here—and who so likely as *King Orry* himself ?

Whether this be so or not, there is now no shadow of doubt that the group of stones represents a prehistoric burial place, like so many others of its kind.

Some writers describe *two* of these ancient monuments —one on each side of the road—unmindful of the fact that the road is comparatively modern, and was driven through the middle of the enclosure.

Hence it is that two separate enclosures have each a "King Orry's Grave."

King William's Bank is a sandbank off the Point of Ayre, so named to commemorate the fact that William of Orange had a narrow escape from shipwreck here, on his way to Ireland to fight the Battle of the Boyne.

KING WILLIAM'S COLLEGE

King William's College, the most important educational establishment in the Island, stands about a mile to the N. of Castletown, and within 300 yards of the sea.

Though the present building dates only from 1833, and derives its name from King William IV, the institution was really founded in 1668, when Bishop Barrow supplied funds for the following objects: To provide academic training for the clergy of the Manx Church;

to supplement the salary of the Master of Castletown Grammar School; to assist the poorer clergy; and, when all these objects should have been achieved, to devote the balance "to any public work or charity profitable to the Island."

In the process of time the income from investments had increased thirtyfold, and in 1830 the trustees decided that the best way to give effect to Bishop Barrow's wish was to establish a "College for General Education."

Accordingly, in that year the foundation stone was laid, the College being opened in 1833, and the Chapel in 1835.

Unfortunately a fire occured in 1844, which destroyed the whole interior of the building and its equipment, as well as a library of Manx ecclesiastical documents and rare theological works, including books that had been presented to Castletown Academy by Bishop Wilson.

Nothing remained but the outer walls, and these were seriously damaged.

Undeterred by this misfortune, the trustees at once set to work to raise funds for the reconstruction of the edifice. So energetic were their efforts that in 1845 the College was successfully reopened, and from that time to the present has steadily enhanced its reputation as a great public school, drawing students from all part of the Kingdom.

The original building is a cruciform structure in Elizabethan style, 210 feet long and 135 feet wide, from the centre of which there rises a massive square tower to 115 feet.

From time to time it has been enlarged and improved, to keep pace with the increased number of students and the demands of modern progress.

The College stands amid 20 acres of playing fields, within its own farm of 200 acres.

Its students have won countless university honours, scholarships, and exhibitions, and many have gained great distinction in after-life.

Among the "old boys" of King William's are: Thomas Edward Brown and Hugh Stowell Brown; Field Marshal Sir Geo. White; Rev. John Ellerton, famous hymn-writer, and author of *Saviour Again to Thy Dear Name, Now the Labourer's Task is O'er*; the Ven. J. M. Wilson, Senior Wrangler in 1859; Dean Farrar; Sir William Bragg, K.B.E., F.R.S., the famous scientist; Bishop Drury; Professor Fowler, Vice-Chancellor of Oxford University 1899–1901 (bequeathed £1,000 to the College); and Mr. G. R. Hall Caine, M.P.

A letter written in 1643 by the seventh Earl of Derby to his son Charles was highly prophetic: "I had a design—and may God enable me—to set up a university without much charge (as I have contrived it) which may much oblige the nations round about us.

"It may get friends unto the country and enrich this land. This certainly would please God and Man."

Kirby is a mansion, standing in beautiful grounds, near Braddan Church, and is the residence of the Drinkwater family. (The late Sir W. L. Drinkwater was First Deemster of the Island for many years.)

In ancient times this estate belonged to the Bishop, and the tenant held it on tenure of providing him with food and lodging when passing through Douglas to leave the Island or return.

About 300 years ago the estate came into the possession of a man named Fletcher, who owned a remarkable crystal cup which, according to tradition, was stolen from the tomb of a saint by Magnus, King of Man.

Another tradition asserted that whoever broke the cup would be haunted by the *Lhiannan Shee* of Ballafletcher. Accordingly, it was carefully protected, and only used on Christmas Day and Easter Day, when the head of the family filled it with wine, which he drank as a peace-offering to the household spirit.

When the last of the Fletchers died in 1778 the cup came into the possession of Robert Cæsar.

It is now in the Manx Museum.

Kirby was also the residence of Colonel Wilkes, who, as Governor of St. Helena, had charge of Napoleon Bonaparte.

Kitterland.—See *Sound.*

KNOCKALOE, a farm near Peel, was during the Great War the site of an internment camp containing 25,000 aliens.

The Woman of Knockaloe and "John Storm" of *The Christian* (by Sir Hall Caine) are both associated with this place.

Knockaloe has recently been purchased by the Isle of Man Board of Agriculture and will be used as an experimental farm.

Lag River.—See *Dalby.*

Lag-ny-Boirey.—See *Mull Hill.*

Lag-ny-Keeilley.—See *Cronk ny Irree Laa.*

LANGNESS is a long, level peninsula, forming the eastern side of Castletown Bay. At its extreme point is a dangerous reef, known as the Skerranes, the scene of many shipwrecks. A fine lighthouse now radiates its warning rays.

The peninsula was formerly mined for copper, and traces of the workings are still to be seen.

On the S. and W. the student of geology will find examples of "Unconformability." Old red sandstone

and conglomerate, pierced with caves and natural arches, rest on the upturned edges of underlying rock.

Laxey (Norse, *Laxa* = Salmon River) is a village in the parish of Kirk Lonan, at the mouth of Laxey Glen and Laxey River, where they debouch into a small creek at the northern end of Laxey Bay, midway between Douglas and Ramsey.

The main glen extends inland to the lower slopes of Snaefell mountain, about 4 miles away, but is joined by a tributary, the Glen Roy, about 1¼ miles from the sea. The promontory on the N. is known as Laxey Head, and furnishes shelter on that side to the tiny harbour, while on the S. there is a protecting pier.

On the opposite side of the glen the enclosing headland is known as the "*South Cape*," while the southern point of Laxey Bay is called *Clay Head*.

The old village was originally a group of cottages standing near the harbour on the S. of the river and along the beach.

Sea fishing, the chief occupation of the old time residents, is still an important industry, though in the summer season the boats and men are often hired by the visitors. There is, moreover, an excellent stretch of sandy shore, very popular with bathers.

An ancient fair of Insular celebrity was formerly held in the village of Old Laxey.

A short distance inland from the harbour, descending steeply from one brow of the glen, and ascending just as steeply to the opposite brow, is an ancient pack-horse road that crosses the valley river by a narrow three-arched bridge, supposed to have been built by the monks of Rushen Abbey, who formerly owned the coast-line from Laxey to the Dhoon.

This road forms part of the most ancient highway

connecting Ramsey with the S. of the Island, and is believed to have been used by Robert Bruce and his army when they marched from Ramsey to Castle Rushen, in the year 1313.

The growth of Laxey dates from the close of the 18th century, when mining first began, though not attaining great importance till the middle of the 19th century.

A newer village was thus created, built on the heights and terraced slopes on both sides of the Lower Glen, as well as on the bottom of the valley and along a new road running N. and S.

Geologically, this part of the valley is very interesting, for the sloping terraces show the successive levels which the Laxey River reached in carving its way through the slaty gravel and boulder clay deposited in Glacial times. The river at the bottom has not yet reached its pre-Glacial bed.

Standing in their own well-cultivated gardens, and widely apart, these clusters of cottages and villas are very picturesque, the more so because one cannot enter or leave Laxey from either side without seeing the whole of the houses on both sides. This unique feature is due to the fact that, in order to avoid a steep gradient, the electric railway, into and out of Laxey, follows the glen to its narrowest part, before crossing over to the opposite side.

On the northern margin the central part is known as the village of *Minorca*, though really an integral part of Laxey.

The most modern part of Laxey centres round the point where Laxey Glen is joined at right angles by Glen Roy. On the dividing pine-clad summit between the glens are the electric railway station and Christ Church. This central part of Laxey is about a mile from the sea-

shore, and here the road and electric railway cross the ravines on lofty bridges. Here also are the celebrated St. George's Mills for the making of Manx homespuns, established through the advice and encouragement of John Ruskin; and the Laxey Glen Flour Mill, recently fitted with the most up-to-date machinery, which stands on or near the site where a grinding mill existed so long ago as 1513. The principal shops are here likewise, and the entrance to *Laxey Glen Gardens*, though, strictly speaking, they should be called the *Glen Roy Gardens*, as they are situated near the mouth of the tributary glen.

No more ideal position for pleasure gardens could well be chosen, as Nature had already endowed the place with exquisite features: well-wooded slopes, on both sides, in the foreground, green hills closing up the view in the far distance. Man's part was to construct convenient paths along the steep hill-sides, to make rustic seats and shady arbours, to lay out flower beds, to provide refreshment-rooms and band-stands, and give facilities for outdoor games. The entrance is close to the electric railway station, and a small charge is made for admission.

The great feature of Laxey, however, is the "Big Wheel," as it is locally called. (Laxey at one time was famous for its lead. The finest specimen of lead ore in the Natural History Museum at South Kensington came from Laxey in 1854. The mining industry at Laxey has been depressed for many years, and large numbers of the miners have emigrated to Johannesburg and elsewhere. For a brief period, indeed, the mines were closed, but are at present in operation.)

Passing the Washing Floors, where one may inspect the operation of preparing lead, copper, and blende ores for market, a row of refreshment houses, locally known as "Ham and Egg Terrace," leads to the upper parts of

Laxey Glen, and a short distance up this road is seen Laxey Wheel, the largest water-wheel in existence, designed and erected in 1854 by Mr. Casement, a Laxey engineer.

Officially the wheel is called the *Lady Isabella*, out of compliment to the wife of the Hon. Charles Hope, Lieutenant-Governor of the Island at the time of its erection.

The purpose of the wheel is to operate the pumps that free the mines from water, and the accuracy of its balance and efficiency of its working have for more than seventy years been much admired, to say nothing of the elegance of the structure.

Probably the picture of Laxey Wheel is more widely known than any other Manx picture.

The circumference of the wheel is 226 feet, the width 6 feet, the number of spokes 48, the number of buckets 188.

It is operated by water carried in pipes from a reservoir in the hills above, which ascends a tower of 80 feet and falls upon the buckets.

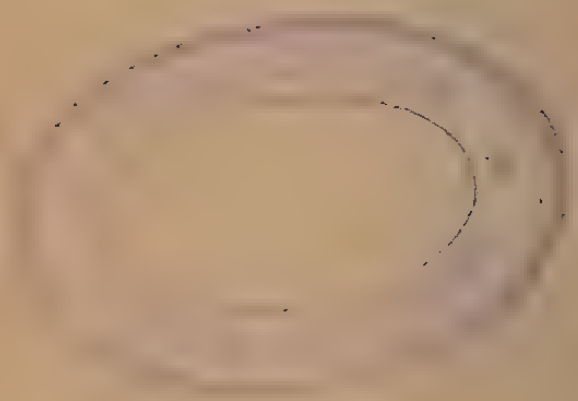
Over the top of the wheel is a platform, access to which is obtained by a spiral staircase round the water-tower, and from which a fine view of the upper glen towards Snaefell can be obtained.

A small charge is made for the ascent, the proceeds being given to charitable objects.

The wheel makes two revolutions per minute, and the pumping rods are carried on rollers for 200 yards to the main shaft, where, from a depth of 1,800 feet, 250 gallons are raised per minute.

The population of Laxey (including Lonan) in 1921 was 2,106, and the present rateable value of the village is £5,526.

LAXEY WHEEL



The midway position of Laxey between Douglas and msey makes it easy to reach by electric railway from her place. From Laxey, also, the electric railway mbs to within a few feet of the summit of Snaefell. oreover, it is a most convenient point from which explore the wilds of Glen Roy, Garwick, the Dhoon, d Ballaglass.

Lewaigue is a picturesquely situated farm and residence the parish of Maughold, long associated with the *hristian* family.

Sir Hall Caine's novels are full of pictures of this cality, and his *Manxman* was written at Lewaigue rm-house.

LEZAYRE, a civil and ecclesiastical parish, which cludes the southern part of the northern plain, and tends into the mountains as far as Pen-y-phot.

Area 16,277 acres, rateable value £16,920, population 101.

The greater part of Lezayre, till the middle of the 6th century, was covered by lakes. One of these, *Iirescog*, had a wooded island and, in 1176, King Godred resented it to the Abbot of Rushen.

In 1505 the rights of one-half of the fishing were anted to the Bishop.

Another lake was *Lough Malar* or *Lough Mollo* (=Lake f Pebbles). All the lakes have now been drained, but considerable portion of their area is still *curragh* land.

Sulby River meanders through its meadows from Sulby Glen to Ramsey Harbour.

The parish derives its name from *Ayre* (a low gravelly ank), probably because, in ancient times, before the kes were drained, it was regarded as a mere fringe of ne raised beach on the northern coast.

In 1231 the Church of *Sanctae Trinitatis in Le Ayre* is

mentioned in a Papal Bull, and in the 16th century the church was called "Kirk Christ Le-Ayre."

Lezayre Church stands at the foot of wooded hills 2 miles W. of Ramsey. It was rebuilt in 1835, and though it has little architectural distinction, it has a picturesque appearance. A fragment of a wheel-headed Celtic cross (83), in relief, is within the church porch. This is the only one yet found in the parish.

Ellanbane (= White Island) was originally one of the islands that stood among the Lezayre lakes.

Four centuries ago it was owned by the *Standish* family of Lancashire. John Standish was a Member of the House of Keys in 1593 and his son William from 1629 to 1656.

He was one of those who supported *Illiam Dhone* in making terms for the surrender of the Island to Colonel Duckenfield in 1651. (See "History.")

But still more interesting is the fact that William Standish's sister Rose married her cousin *Myles Standish*, one of the leaders of the Pilgrim Fathers, and was the first to die and be buried in the New England State.

Longfellow's poem has immortalized her name:

Yonder, there on the hill by the sea, lies buried Rose Standish
Beautiful rose of love, that bloomed for me by the wayside.
She was the first to die of all that came by the May-Flower!
Green above her is growing the field of wheat we have sown there,
Better to hide from the Indian Scouts the graves of our people,
Lest they should count them and see how many already have perished!
Sadly his face he averted, and strode up and down and was thoughtful.

Myles Standish married as a second wife Rose's sister Barbara.

Another interesting place in Lezayre is *Milntown* (near the entrance to Glen Auldyn), for many generations the seat of the Christian family. There have been many Deemsters of this line, the first in 1408.

Milntown is the "Ballawhane" of Sir Hall Canie's *Manxman*. *Ballakillingan*, nearly opposite Lezayre Church, is noted for its fine forest trees.

Lezayre Road is a fine wooded avenue, 4 miles long, running at the base of pine-clad hills from Ramsey to Sulby.

Lhen Coan.—See *Groudle*.

Lhen Moar.—The word *Lhen*, locally pronounced *Lhedn*, corresponds with the *Leodan* of the Calf of Man and means "big valley." The Lhen is a depression running from the *curraghs*, N. of Sulby Glen, to the seashore on the N.W. of Andreas. In the lower part of its course it forms a true river valley enclosed by lofty banks on both sides. It is almost certain that in post-Glacial times it formed the channel of Sulby River, till the gravel banks N. of Sulby Glen, deposited in an age of floods, became an unsurmountable barrier when the age of floods had passed away, and the waters of the river were reduced in volume.

That this change must have taken place before the advent of man may be fairly inferred from the fact that, on the flats of the Lhen Moar valley, the implements of prehistoric man have been discovered.

Until about 250 years ago, when a trench was dug along its course, the valley was more or less a swamp.

Near the mouth of the Lhen Moar is an ancient mill, which was in existence in 1511, but has recently been dismantled.

This locality is said to have been the landing place of the traditional King Orry, with his fleet of Viking ships.

When asked by the natives whence he had come, he pointed to the Milky Way, which to this very day is known in the Manx language as "*Raad Moar Ree Orry*" (Great Road of King Orry).

To the criticism often made that Orry, being a Norseman, would not understand the question of the Manxmen, it may be answered that the Norsemen invaded the Island by way of the Hebrides and the West of Scotland, and could probably converse in Gaelic.

The story of "King Orry," for many reasons, is now relegated to historic myths, but the position of the Lhen Moar shore, in relation to the North Channel, makes it a most probable landing place for a band of Norse adventurers.

Lhergydhoo, a large farmstead 3 miles north of Peel. Here is a fine stone circle of quartz boulders, known locally as "giants' fingers."

Lhergy Frissel.—See *Albert Tower.*

Little Sulby.—See *Abbey Lands.*

Little Switzerland.—See *Douglas.*

LONAN is a civil and ecclesiastical parish in the middle-east of the Island, and includes the village of Laxey.

The area is 9,423 acres, rateable value £9,994, population (including Laxey) 1131.

Essentially a moorland parish, the chief industry is agriculture, though Laxey and Garwick are developing as seaside resorts.

The parish church stands 400 feet above the sea. It was built in 1833 to take the place of *Old Lonan Church*, which is of great antiquity.

The vicar of the parish is Canon John Quine, author of the novel *Captain of the Parish*, containing accurate delineations of Manx character and delightful descriptions of Manx scenery. He is also an authority on ecclesiastical history and a distinguished archæologist. To him is due the discovery of a large number of inscribed stones never previously observed, or known to exist in the Island, and at least a thousand years older than Ogam inscriptions. Many of these stones are now preserved at Lonan Church.

If the key to these hieroglyphics can be discovered a great flood of light will be thrown upon Celtic or pre-Celtic times.

Canon Quine is an Oxford scholar, and has lectured on his discovery before the professors of Cambridge University.

Lonan Old Church is situated at the southern end of the parish, and can be reached by an old road running N. from Groudle Harbour.

Here may be seen 7 Celtic crosses (most of them broken), dating from the 7th to the 9th century.

The large cross (73), in the middle of the churchyard, on the S. side of the church, is probably standing in the position in which it was originally set up.

At *Ballarragh*, N. of Laxey, lives *Mona Douglas*, a youthful poetess of great promise, whose first book of verse —*Manx Song and Maiden Song*—was published in London before her sixteenth birthday, as the first of a series representing the work of young writers of the present day.

Lough Cranstal.—See *Bride.*

Lough Malar.—See *Lezayre.*

Lynague.—See *Gob-y-Deigan.*

Magher-y-Chiarn.—See *Marown.*

(KIRK) MALEW is a civil and ecclesiastical parish in the S. of the Island, with an area of 12,865 acres, rateable value £20,772, population 1,570.

Almost all the land of this agricultural parish was at one time owned by the monks of Rushen Abbey, the site of which is included in Malew.

(Castletown, Ballasalla, and other places in this parish are described under their own headings.)

Malew Church is a plain building, with bell turret, dedicated to St. Lupus, Bishop of Troyes, and has many ancient relics, including a silver paten inscribed "*Ora pro nobis Sancte Lupe.*"

The parish register contains the following entry regarding the execution of *Illiam Dhone*:

> Mr. William Christian of Ronaldsway, late receiver, was shott to death at Hango Hill the 2nd of January, 1662. He died most penitently and most curragiously, made a good end, prayed earnestly, made an excellent speech, and the next day was buried in the Chancel at Malew.

At the church will be seen two Celtic crosses taken from local *keeills*, also a Scandinavian Sigurd stone (120) depicting scenes from Norse mythology: (1) Sigurd slaying the dragon Fafni. (2) Roasting the heart of Fafni and cooling his scalded fingers. (3) The Steed Grani.

Marine Drive is a roadway, made by blasting the face of the perpendicular cliffs, extending for 3¼ miles, from Douglas Head to Port Soderick.

Till this road was made there was no right of way along this part of the coast. An electric railway runs along this route, and is carried over terrific chasms by means of viaducts. Among these is the *Horse Leap*, down which, according to tradition, fell a pack of hounds

following a hare, while the huntsman was saved by his horse leaping the chasm.

At *Walberry Crag* the roadway is 100 feet down the face of the cliff and 300 feet above the surface of the water.

The Marine Drive is the finest thing of its kind in the British Isles.

(KIRK) MAROWN is the central parish of the Island and the only one that does not touch the sea.

The area of the parish is 6,585 acres, rateable value £8,342, population 814.

Crosby (q.v.), in the central valley, is an important village in this parish, and *Greeba Castle* (q.v.) is just within its western boundary.

The name originates from *St. Rooney* or *St. Runi*, an Irish saint. (According to Professor Rhŷs, there was a Welsh *St. Runa*.)

The parish church is situated on the roadside between Crosby and Union Mills, and is a modern building containing nothing of special interest.

Marown Old Church is situated on the hill above *Ellerslie*, and is about a mile W. of the parish church, and half a mile S. from Crosby by a steep hill path.

According to tradition (now much shaken) three early bishops were buried here.

Note the ancient doorway and the font of Manx granite.

There are also a few relics of Celtic crosses to be seen.

Other places of interest in this parish are :

Glen Darragh (= Oak Glen) contains the remains of a stone circle in a field, on a slope of *Slieu Chiarn*, about a quarter of a mile from the cross-roads at the village of *Braid*.

The best route is by the road ascending towards the S. from Marown New Church.

St. Patrick's Chair is situated in *Magher-y-Chiarn* (= Field of the Lord), on the N.W. slope of *Slieu Chiarn* (= Mountain of the Lord), three-quarters of a mile S. of Marown Old Church.

This ancient monument consists of a platform of rough, horizontal slabs, supporting several upright stones, the two tallest of which are marked by a cross with bulbous ends.

Tradition asserts that St. Patrick blessed the inhabitants of the Island from this "Chair."

Evidently a prehistoric burial place, it appears to have been consecrated to Christian use by some early Celtic priest, and the association of St. Patrick's name is due to the veneration in which his memory was held by the early Church.

St. Trinian's Church is an ancient ruin situated in a meadow adjoining the high road near Greeba Castle.

From time immemorial this church has been roofless, and a legend has been invented to explain this circumstance. Briefly, the story is that as often as the roof was raised, a mischievous ogre known as a *buggane* at once removed it, until in despair the church was left unfinished.

The building measures, inside, about 70 feet by 19 feet. The walls, from 3 to 4 feet thick, are built with lime cement, of local slate with dressings and quoins of red sandstone and granite. Its plan is rectangular, with indications of a square chancel.

Remains of windows and doorways still exist, one of the latter showing traces of a rounded arch. The altar foundations, about 12 feet high, still exist, while in the wall, by the S. door, will be seen the remains of a stoup of red sandstone.

ST. TRINIAN'S CHURCH

A Celtic cross (26) dating from the 6th century had been used as a flagstone covering a grave in the chancel.

The building probably dates from the 14th century, while the mouldings and carvings, some of which are built into the structure of the wall, belong to the 10th or 11th century.

Taking into consideration the existence of a 6th century cross, it may fairly be assumed that a succession of churches was built on this site.

A burial ground of about an acre surrounds the church.

The traditional dedication to *St. Trinian* or *Ninian* of the 5th century agrees with the well-established fact that the Priory of Whithorn in Galloway, founded by Ninian, had missionary stations in the Island, of which St. Trinian's was probably the earliest, while the unfinished state of the church is due to one or other of the following reasons: (1) In 1343, all Scots were expelled from the Island by Sir William Montacute. (2) The Prior of Whithorn having failed to do homage to Sir John Stanley, in 1422, lost all his powers in the Island, and any church in course of erection would naturally be left unfinished.

(KIRK) MAUGHOLD.—A civil and ecclesiastical parish, which formerly included the greater part of Ramsey, with an area of 9,094 acres and a rateable value of £11,054.

The parish is dominated by the mountain *North Barrule*, and is essentially a highland region, the principal industry being agriculture.

The centre of greatest interest in this parish is the church, which nestles in the shelter of Maughold Head.

There is no direct railway communication, but it

may be reached by a 3-mile walk from Ramsey through Port Lewaigue, or by electric railway to *Dreemskerry Crossing* and then by a 1-mile walk.

Kirk Maughold is named after St. Maughold, the traditional founder of the church, who is reputed to be buried there (see "History" page 28), but the real origin of the church was probably due to the monks of Iona.

At one time most of the land in this parish belonged to the monasteries of St. Bees and Rushen Abbey.

The present church dates from the 13th century, and was probably built on the site of an ancient *keeill*, for in the burial ground, which covers 5 acres, and is one of the largest ancient burial grounds in the Kingdom, there are traces of other *keeills*. One of these had its own burial ground separately enclosed.

The churchyard walls were at one time fortified, and there is historic proof that the place was used as a sanctuary against the raids of Somerled in 1148.

That the church was of early Celtic origin is proved by the existence of a large number of Celtic crosses dating from the 6th century.

Though the edifice has been restored by the rebuilding of the western gable, it still retains its ancient characteristics—a nave and chancel 70 feet long, with small bell turret, E.E. windows, and doorway of Norman work.

Roolwer, the first historically recorded Bishop of the Island, is buried here, also Edward Christian, Governor of the Island, who died as a result of his imprisonment by the "Great" Earl of Derby.

The parish register has the following entry:

Imprisoned for some words spoken concerning ye King when ye great difference was between King and Parliament.

In the churchyard is the tomb of Sir Mark Cubbon, the son of a former vicar. (See " Celebrities.")

Forty-four crosses, in whole or part, are sheltered near the church gate, by far the largest and most representative collection in the Island. Of these, thirty-five were found in the churchyard and the remainder in various parts of the parish.

Among the most interesting Celtic monuments are :

Alpha Omega Cross (41).—(Fragment). Anglian work.

Blackman's Cross (42) and a fragment (43) are inscribed in Anglian runes.

Itspli Cross (47).—The inscriptions have been translated (1) In Christ's name Itspli bishop of God in the Isles Abbot. (2) In the name of Jesus Christ, a figure of the cross of Christ.

Guriat's Cross (69).—Decorated with five bosses surrounded by rings. Formerly at Port-y-Vullen. Legend asserted that this stone cross was originally an old woman carrying five balls of woollen thread on a stormy night, who was petrified, where she stood, for having cursed the wind.

Monk's Cross (96).—Figure of monk.

Bishop's Cross (98).—Virgin and Child ; ecclesiastical benediction.

The following are Scandinavian :

Sigurd Cross (122).—From the wall of a house in Ramsey the older part of which is in the parish of Maughold. One face depicts (1) Loki throwing a stone at the otter. (2) The steed Grani with the gold hoard on its back.

Hedin's Cross (142).—On one face a Viking ship (the only example in the Island) with runic inscription, the

translation being, "Hedin set this cross to the memory of his daughter Hlif."

Iuan's priests' alphabet (145).—A broken slab with a runic inscription meaning, "Juan Priest cut these runes." Below this is the alphabet of runic characters used in the Isle of Man, followed by an alphabet of Ogams, half of which has been broken off.

Outside the churchyard gate is a decorated cross, perhaps a survival of parish crosses, of post-Scandinavian date, supposed to belong to the 14th century, and the only one of the kind in the Island. On one of its four shields is a representation of the present armorial bearings, the Three Legs of Man.

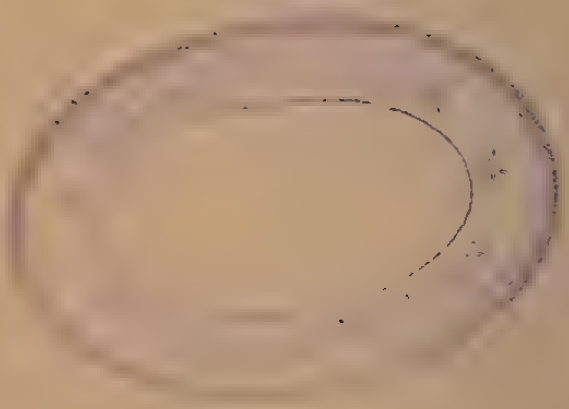
A sundial on the green outside the church has the inscription: "Ev Christian fecit 1666."

Evan Christian was son of Edward Christian, Governor in the time of the "Great" Stanley. (See "History.")

Crowville, in this parish, was the residence of a retired sea-captain, named Hugh Crow, who was born in Ramsey, and spent most of his life in Liverpool ships engaged in the slave trade. He was a man of extraordinary skill and daring. On one occasion he fought an all-night action against two English sloops-of-war, under the impression that they were French privateers. Several works have been published describing his amazing adventures.

Maughold Head is the N.E. termination of the mountain chain that traverses the Island, and the southern extremity of Ramsey Bay. The summit is covered with grassy mounds. From the topmost cairn, 373 feet above the sea, there is a glorious view. T. E. Brown quotes George Borrow as having said "There is no view like this in the Irish Sea."

MAUGHOLD CHURCH



The *pathways* round the Head are safe, but there is *considerable risk* in leaving them. At one time falcons nested in the cliffs, and here were obtained the falcons presented by the Duke of Atholl at the coronation of George IV.

At the foot of Maughold Head is a detached rock known as the *Stack*.

St. Maughold's Well, where, according to tradition, St. Maughold baptized his converts, and where in later times people drank the waters on the first Sunday in August, lies on the seaward face of the hill, about a quarter of a mile N. of Maughold Church, in damp, rushy ground. The cliffs are formed of clay schist, much folded and contorted, containing lime and quartz, and are rich in iron and copper.

In 1914 a lighthouse was erected on the southern side of the Head at a cost of £40,000, and is one of the finest in the British Isles. Visitors are admitted.

MICHAEL, a civil and ecclesiastical parish 6 miles N.W. of Peel, has an area of 8,772 acres, a rateable value of £6,790 (with a separate valuation for the village of £1,463), and a population of 749.

The main industry is agriculture, but *Michael Village* is rapidly developing as a summer resort.

Standing on a plateau 120 feet above the sea, it has a noble background of hills and mountains, while its distance from the sea-beach is about half a mile.

Glen Wyllin, *Spooyt Vane*, *Cronk Urleigh*, and *Bishop's Court* are described under their respective headings.

Orrysdale, on the N.W. confines of the parish, was formerly a lake.

The parish church was built in 1835, and replaces an older one, of which a portion of the chancel wall can still be seen in the N.E. corner of the churchyard.

The famous Bishop Wilson is buried here, in a tomb that bears the following inscription :

"Sleeping in Jesus. Here lieth the Body of Thomas Wilson, D.D., Lord Bishop of the Isle, who died March 17th, 1755, aged 93, in the 58th year of his consecration. This monument was erected by his son Thomas Wilson, D.D., a native of this parish, who, in obedience to the express commands of his worthy Father, declines giving him the character he so justly deserves. Let this Island Speak the Rest."

(See also "History," *Bishop's Court*, *Rushen Castle* and *Peel Castle*.)

The fine collection of crosses at Michael has been housed under the lych-gate leading to the church, and comprises an incised cross-slab dating from the 6th century, a Celtic cross showing Anglian influence in its decoration, and others, of Scandinavian workmanship, of which the following are the most interesting :

Gaut's Cross (101).—The maker of this cross was the originator of several improvements upon the designs of earlier artists. The runic inscription on the edge has been translated, "Mael Brigde son of Athakan the smith erected this cross for his own soul [and that of] his brother's wife. Gaut made this and all in Man." N.B.—Gaut probably lived at Ballacooley in this parish. (See "Gaut's Cross" under *Andreas*.)

Sigurd Fragment (123) depicts (1) Robed figure leaning on pronged spear, possibly representing Hyndla the wise woman. (2) A tethered horse, probably Grani.

Grim's Cross (126) depicts (1) Odin with his spear. (2) Odin's wolves. (3) The boar hunted for the feast. (4) Thor waving his hammer over the boar's bones to

restore him to life. (5) A warrior vanquished. (6) A robed figure with nimbus, probably to show the Christian belief of the time.

MICHAEL SHEADING.—An electoral division, including the parishes of Michael, Ballaugh, and Jurby, returning 2 members to the House of Keys.

MIDDLE SHEADING.—An electoral division including the parishes of Onchan, Braddan, and Santon, returning 3 members to the House of Keys.

Milner Tower.—See *Bradda Head.*

Milntown.—See *Lezayre.*

Minorca.—See *Laxey.*

Monk's Bridge.—See *Rushen Abbey.*

Mooragh.—See *Ramsey.*

Mount Karrin (1,084 feet), one of the hills enclosing Sulby Glen on the W.

Mount Murray is situated on the Castletown New Road about 3½ miles from Douglas.

This is a fine mansion that formerly belonged to Lord Henry Murray, a cousin of the Duke of Atholl.

It stands amid wooded slopes and rose gardens, and commands a splendid view of the S. of the Island.

An inscription on the wall of the mansion reads:

> This estate by ye honorable worthy Governor Murray was called Moor Hall, Nov. 1, 1736.

Mount Rule (398 feet), a ridge separating the mouths of the E. and W. Baldwin Valleys.

Mull Hill (430 feet) (pronounced *Mule*).—The Mull peninsula at the extreme end of the Island was probably once an island.

The low-lying land to the N. is still called *The Marsh*, though now it is drained.

On three sides, the Mull Peninsula descends to the sea in precipitous cliffs.

The main characteristics of this uncultivated waste are a rolling surface covered with gorse and heather, or turfy expanses gorgeous with wild flowers.

On the Mull Hill will be found the most perfect example of a stone circle in the Island, while lower down can be traced the remains of three hut villages with prehistoric pottery and implements.

The most extensive of these hut villages is found in a depression known as *Lag-ny-Boirey* (= Hollow of Strife). (See also "Antiquities.")

Narradale.—A shallow valley, parallel to Sulby Glen, running into the hills near Sulby Bridge.

An ancient road to Douglas passes through the dale and strikes the "Mountain Road" near Snaefell.

(The) Neb.—A river debouching at Peel, formed by the union of the *Rhenass* (rising in Sartfell Mountain, and flowing through Glen Helen) with *Foxdale River*.

Niagara.—See *Glen Audlyn*.

(*The*) *Niarbyl* (Manx = the tail.)—A low reef, of folded flags, which forms the tail of Cronk ny Irree Laa.

The Niarbyl beach has magnificent rock scenery. Lobsters are plentiful in the rocky pools. Dalby is the nearest village.

North Barrule (1,842 feet), as seen from the N. of the Island, has the most majestic outline of any Manx mountain, though this is partly due to the fact that no height intervenes to obstruct the view.

From the summit can be seen the N. of the Island, the southern coast of Scotland, and the mountains of Cumberland, while Sulby Glen and Glen Auldyn are revealed to their utmost depth.

The view to the N. gives an impression of greater height than the similar view from Snaefell, an illusion produced by its position at the end of the ridge of highlands.

In climbing North Barrule, keep well to the E., as the western slopes are marshy.

The best starting point is *Old Hibernian* (see *Hibernian*). It can also be climbed from any point on the "Mountain Road" above Ramsey.

(The) Nunnery, near Douglas, is entered from Castletown Old Road, and, though a private residence belonging to Mr. J. L. Goldie-Taubman, there is a right of way through part of the grounds along the riverside.

Special permission must be obtained to deviate from this public path.

The popular belief that the Nunnery was founded by St. Bridget of Kildare has no historical basis, and the probable founder was a daughter of Godred II, who dedicated it to St. Bridget.

The Prioress of the Nunnery was a Baroness of Man, and held her own Temporal and Spiritual Courts.

The Nunnery is supposed to contain the tombs of Matilda, daughter of Ethelbert, King of Wessex, and Cartesmunda, the "fair nun of Winchester," who fled to the Island to escape the unhallowed importunities and threatened violence of King John.

It is well established that Robert Bruce lodged here for a night, on his way to Castle Rushen in 1313.

The old chapel was restored in 1881 by the late Sir John Goldie-Taubman (for many years Speaker of the House of Keys), and Divine Service is held here every Sunday.

Governor Sacheverell, who ruled the Island in 169 described the Nunnery in the following words :

Few monasteries ever exceeded it, either in largeness o fine building. There are still some of the cloisters remain ing, the ceilings of which discover they were the workmanshi of the most masterly hands Nothing in the whole creatio but is imitated in curious carvings on it. The pillars sup porting the arches are so thick as if the edifice was erecte with a design to baffle the efforts of time ; nor could it i more years than have elapsed since the coming of Chris have been so greatly defaced, had it received no injury bu from time. But, in some of the dreadful revolutions th Island has sustained, it doubtless has suffered much from th outrage of the soldiers ; as may be gathered by the niche yet standing in the chapel, which has been one of the fines in the world, and the images of the saints deposited in ther torn out. Some pieces of broken columns are still to b seen ; but the greatest part have been removed.

On the other hand, the late Rev. Theophilus Talbot a local historian, described the Nunnery as it exists to-da in different terms :

No vestiges of the Convent remain. There is not a singl relic that can recall the idea of its existence, much less o magnificence or grandeur. Every feature is faded away It is true there are walls covered with ivy, it is true tha the shade of trees diffuses around a kind of gloom congenia to monastic life, and that the surrounding scene is so solem and romantic as to inspire the soothing melancholy con nected with the ideas of a hallowed ground ; but it is equall true that the remains are no more, and that the walls of th Convent, like the lives of its pious inhabitants, are as " th path of an arrow " closed up and lost.

At the dissolution, the ex-prioress married Calcott son of the receiver at Castletown, and the estate remaine

THE NUNNERY, NEAR DOUGLAS

in that family for 200 years, when it became the property of the Taubman family, who hold it to the present day.

Nunnery Howe, the promontory to the S. of Douglas Harbour that terminates in Douglas Head.

Nun's Chair, a waterworn, rocky ledge facing the sea under the *Marine Drive*, where refractory Nuns from St. Bridget's were sent for punishment.

Waldron who lived in the Island from 1720 to 1730 gives a graphic picture of this in his *Description of the Isle of Man*:

> Over the Howe of Douglas there is a steep rock of considerable height, immediately above the sea. About halfway up this rock was a hollow, resembling an elbow chair, and near the top another cavity, somewhat similar. On the slightest accusation the poor nun was brought to the foot of this rock when the sea had ebbed, and was obliged to climb to the first chair, where she had to remain until the tide flowed and ebbed twice. Those who had given greater cause of suspicion were obliged to ascend to the second chair and to sit there for the same space of time. Any one who endured this trial and descended unhurt was cleared of all aspersions that had been thrown upon her.
>
> In my opinion (adds Waldron) the number of the fortunate could not be very great; for, besides the danger in climbing (which few men can do above thirty or forty paces), the extreme cold when you come to any height, the horror of being exposed alone to all the fury of the elements, and the horrid prospect of the sea, roaring through a thousand cavities and foaming around you on every side, is enough to stagger the firmest resolution and courage, and without all question has been the destruction of many of those unhappy wretches.

(KIRK) ONCHAN is a moorland parish N. of Douglas extending to the mountains of Pen-y-phot and Cairn

Gerjoil, its village, of the same name, being practically a suburb of Douglas.

The area of the parish, which is almost wholly agricultural, is 7,880 acres, with rateable value £11,094, while the rateable value of the village alone is £15,706. The joint population of parish and village is 2,336.

Onchan village has now its own local government, and the place is becoming popular as a quiet resort for visitors.

The older part of the village stands around the parish church.

Kirk Conchan (original spelling) is dedicated to St. Peter, though the ancient dedication, from which the church derives its name, was *St. Conachan.*

The present tree-embowered church dates from 1833 and has no distinctive style of architecture.

The previous church stood under the tree at the bottom of the present churchyard.

Among the church plate is a silver chalice of the period of Charles I, with no inscription.

Adjoining the chancel is the Lieutenant-Governor's Chapel. The chair near the reading desk formerly belonged to Bishop Wilson.

A curious mosaic of old glass forms the vestry window.

The parish registers commenced in 1627, and the list of known vicars dates from 1566.

The " cock " on the N. chancel pillar was drawn with a piece of burnt stick by E. H. Corbould, R.I., about 1866; the " Keys " on the south pillar by a former vicar, Rev. John Howard.

There are six runic crosses, only one of which is Scandinavian. Among these are (85), a rectangular slab standing outside the church at the foot of the tower; this cross shows signs of Anglian influence and probably dates from

the second half of the 10th century); a roundheaded cross (92); six other crosses range in date from the 6th to the 12th century; while Thorid's Cross (141) is Scandinavian.

The gable cross set at the foot of the tower belongs to a period later than that of the runic crosses.

In the churchyard is the tomb of Lieutenant Edward Reeves, R.N., an officer who fought with Nelson at the battle of Trafalgar.

Government House is on the right of the main road from Onchan Village to Douglas. Though commodious and well situated, the structure is architecturally poor, and quite unworthy of being the residence of the King's representative in the Island.

Glencrutchery (= Harper's Valley), near Government House, is a well-wooded ravine, not open to the public. The view from the high road bridge is rather pretty.

The newer part of Onchan village may be reached from Douglas Promenade by electric railway to Onchan Head; the older part by (1) walking up the steep Burnt Mill Hill, or (2) from the upper part of Douglas by Glencrutchery Road.

ONCHAN HEAD is the southern end of *Banks Howe*, the promontory that forms the northern limit of Douglas Bay.

The Head is now an open recreation ground, with free ramblage along the cliff paths.

The amusement park is a popular rendezvous for those who enjoy rollicking fun. Unfortunately, the various structures do not add to the beauty of the landscape.

Onchan Harbour, a secluded inlet on the north of Onchan Head, can be reached by winding pathways from the Head.

Port Jack, a popular bathing creek to the south of Onchan Head.

Orrysdale.—See *Michael.*

Orry's Tower.—See *Bishop's Court.*

(KIRK) PATRICK.—A civil and ecclesiastical parish in the W. of the Island, with an area of 10,634 acres, rateable value £9,758, population 1,138.

It embraces extensive tracts of desolate moorland, and includes the lonely region of Glen Rushen.

Foxdale, Glen Maye, and Dalby are villages in this parish; Peel Hill and Knockaloe are also within its borders.

The parish church, which is dedicated to St. Patrick, stands at the junction of roads from Peel and St. John's.

Bishop Wilson stripped the lead from the roof of St. German's Cathedral for use in building a previous church.

Aliens who died during internment at Knockaloe Camp are buried in the churchyard, and their memorial stones bear inscriptions in half a dozen continental tongues.

PEEL, an old-world town and seaport on the W. coast of the Island, has, in its time, been known by several names, including Purt-ny-Hinshey (= Harbour of the Isle, i.e. St. Patrick's Isle), Holm Peel (= Fortress Town), Peel Town, and Peel.

The town, about 11½ miles by rail from Douglas, is built around the estuary of the *Neb* and along the margin of a narrow bay.

It possesses a capacious tidal harbour, protected on one side by quay and pier, and on the other by St. Patrick's Isle (now joined to the mainland by a causeway), from the outer end of which extends a breakwater.

Up to thirty years ago Peel was an important centre

for herring fishing, and had a fleet of *nickeys*, manned by 2,000 men and boys, that fished for mackerel off the southern coasts of Ireland during spring, and, every summer, caught shoals of herrings off the shores of Peel.

In recent years the fishing industry has much declined, and with it the dependent industries of boat-building, sail making, and net manufacture.

The population in 1921 was 2,455, and the present rateable value is £9,993.

At one time the town consisted mainly of narrow, winding streets and ancient houses, but, though many of these still exist, a newer town of handsome appearance is springing up along the modern Marine Parade, and on the sloping sandy heights overlooking the bay.

St. German's Cathedral (which will be described under *Peel Castle*) was, at one time, the parish church both of German (in which the town is included) and the adjoining parish of Patrick.

About the year 1744 a church, dedicated to St. Peter, was erected in the Market Place.

Up to that time interments of the citizens took place in the burial ground of the cathedral, on St. Patrick's Isle.

On one occasion, according to a local tradition, while a ferry boat conveying a coffin was being rowed across the harbour it was suddenly upset by a tempestuous sea.

The occupants of the boat were rescued, but the coffin was carried out to sea and never recovered. A wealthy English gentleman, who was an eyewitness of the occurrence, at once took steps to prevent future disasters of this kind by subscribing to the erection of St. Peter's, which, to all intents and purposes, was the parish church till 1884, when a new St. German's Church was erected in Atholl Street.

St. Peter's possesses a clock tower 70 feet high, the gift of the Hon. J. K. Ward of Montreal, a native of Peel, who also presented the town with a public library.

The new parish church, built in E.E. style, has accommodation for 900 persons, and contains no less than sixteen stained-glass memorial windows, and a reredos with panels painted by the ate J. M. Nicholson, the eminent Manx artist.

Both reredos and pulpit are of Caen stone, and were presented by the late Mr. Robert Corrin, J.P.

There is a peal of eight bells, presented by the parishioners, and a chiming clock, the gift of the late Mr. Joseph Mylchreest, H.K., J.P., a native of Peel, who made an enormous fortune in the diamond mines of Kimberley and was known as the "*Manx Diamond King.*" Ada Mylchreest, the fine contralto, is his daughter.

The tower and spire were erected as a memorial to the first wife of the late Bishop Hill.

An inscription reads :

> Erected by those who love her. She prayed and worked for the Church in Peel. God puts to rest the worker, but carries on His work.

The town contains fine Methodist chapels, as would be expected from the fact that John Wesley, in his *Journal*, described his adherents at Peel as forming one of the finest of all his societies, while the congregational singing, he said, was not surpassed by that of London.

Peel has long been fortunate in its educational advantages. In 1652, one Philip Christian, a native of the town, who had become a citizen of London and a member of the guild of Cloth Workers, left certain properties to the guild, conditional on a yearly sum being

paid towards the maintenance of a free school in the town of his birth.

In process of time the yearly grant from the Cloth Workers' Guild grew greater and greater, keeping pace with the increasing value of the property. So it came to pass that for many years Peel led the Island in elementary education.

It also had a Grammar School founded in 1746, and a Mathematical School founded in 1763, which specialized in the teaching of navigation.

Peel is more characteristically Manx than any of the other towns, and probably has produced more navigators than all the others put together.

It returns one member to the House of Keys, and is represented at the present time by Mr. Christopher Shimmin, the author of many comedies written in the Anglo-Manx dialect.

Peel lifeboat has been immortalized by T. E. Brown's poem commencing :

> Of Charlie Cain the cox,
> And the thunder of the rocks,
> And the ship *St. George*.

The figure-head of the *St. George* is now preserved outside the lifeboat-house.

Most of the town is built of the local red sandstone, which gives the place a glow of colour against the green of the surrounding hills.

For the admirer of the quaintly picturesque, the lover of the open sea, the painter of rock scenery and glorious sunsets, the student of geology, and the antiquarian, Peel has many attractions.

PEEL CASTLE AND ST. GERMAN'S (or GERMAIN'S)

CATHEDRAL.—These ancient historic monuments are situated on St. Patrick's Isle—the *Innis Patrick* of early Irish records.

Covering an area of 7½ acres, this rocky island, which formerly had to be approached by a ferry across the harbour mouth, is now connected with Peel Hill by means of a causeway, which can be reached by crossing the bridge at the harbour's upper end.

The Castle and Cathedral ruins are open daily during the summer months, from 9 a.m. till dusk.

An admission fee of 3d. is charged, the proceeds going towards the cost of preservation.

In 1902 King Edward VII and Queen Alexandra visited the place and had luncheon within its walls. A stone, that served as a book rest while their Majesties wrote their autographs for the custodian of that time, the late Mr. William Cashen, has a tablet recording the fact.

The approach to the Castle has been mutilated by the construction of the quay, but there may still be seen some of the steps, cut in the solid rock, that led from the water's edge to the portcullis door of the old square tower.

The Castle as it exists to-day comprises a three-storied keep or *peel* (2) overlooking the harbour, with an embattled wall, of varying height, and 4 feet thick, enclosing a total area of 5 acres.

This wall, according to Bishop Wilson, was erected by Thomas, Earl of Derby between 1505 and 1521.

The eastern gable of St. German's Cathedral (3) abuts on the castle walls, and forms part of the fortifications.

There is every reason, however, to suppose that the island had been a stronghold from time immemorial.

In the centre of the enclosure is a mound 70 yards in length, evidently an earthwork of prehistoric times,

judging from the flint implements that have there been found.

That it was a fort in Celtic times can be inferred from the fact that, according to the *Annals of Ulster*, the islet was attacked and desecrated by the Norsemen in 798. Then, again, King Godred died here in 1187, while in 1228 Reginald descended on the island and burnt all King Olaf's ships that were in the harbour.

The Earls of Derby maintained a garrison here, and in 1651 the fortress was captured for the Commonwealth by the Manx Militia under Captain Radcliffe.

After the Restoration, the garrison was maintained till 1736, when it was disbanded by the Duke of Atholl.

The place still contains cannon of the Civil War period. The *Round Tower* (19) is situated on the highest point of the island, and is 50 feet high with a base circumference of 45 feet.

Seven feet above the ground is the doorway, facing the entrance to St. Patrick's Church (17); all its jointings are filled in with extremely hard mortar.

The upper part was apparently rebuilt during mediaeval times, and at the top are four square-headed apertures facing the cardinal points.

This is the only tower of the kind in the Island, and has been the subject of much controversy.

It is more cylindrical in form than the Irish round towers, and its most probable use was as a place of security and safety, though it has been variously called a stronghold, a belfry, a watch tower, and a beacon tower.

The *Moar's Tower* (9) derives its name from the Lord's Moar or Receiver of the Lord's Rent.

It is often called *Warwick's Tower*, from the fact that Thomas, Earl of Warwick (not the "King Maker"), was imprisoned here for many years.

He had been sentenced to death for conspiracy against Richard II, but the sentence being commuted to life imprisonment in the Isle of Man, he was, in 1397, handed over to William le Scrope, who had purchased the Island from the Earl of Salisbury. Two years later, Richard II having been deposed, le Scrope was beheaded, and the Earl of Warwick released by order of Henry IV.

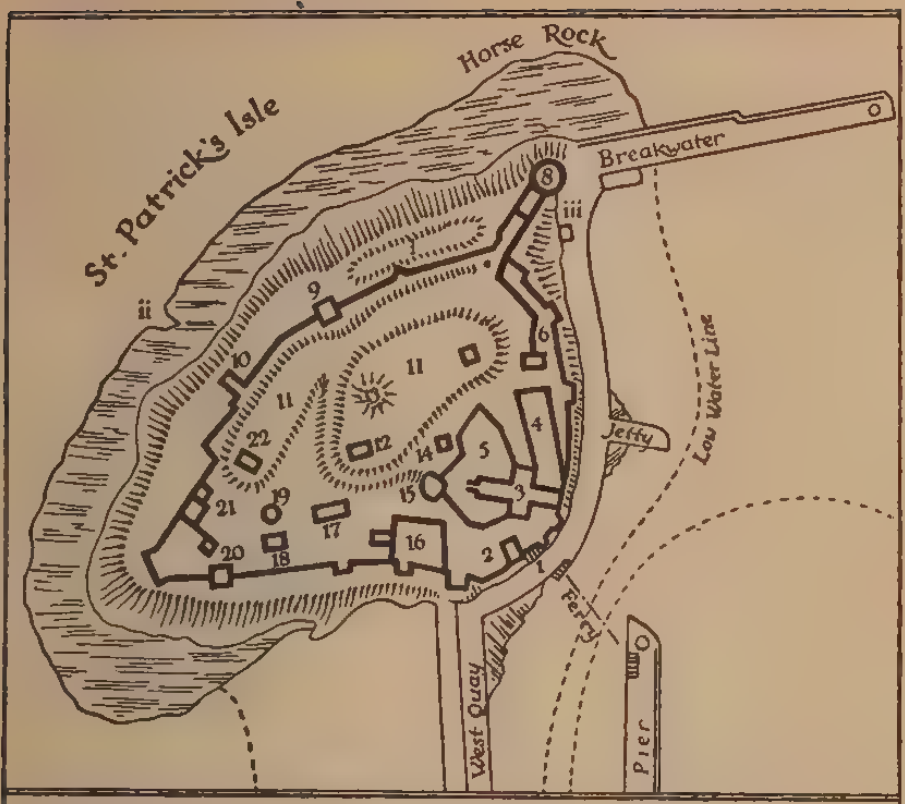
Here too, Captain Edward Christian, who had been Governor of the Island, was imprisoned by the Earl of Derby in 1628, and, after a period of freedom imprisoned again, dying in 1661.

Fenella's Tower, or *Fenella's Leap* (10) is interesting to readers of *Peveril of the Peak* as the scene of the escape of the heroine of the story by the flight of steps to the sallyport below, every detail being minutely described in the story.

It is difficult to realize that "Fenella" was a purely imaginative character, and almost as difficult to believe that Sir Walter Scott never saw the place, but pictured it from information supplied by his brother, who lived in the Island for many years.

Under the *keep* (2), is the guard-room associated with the legend of the *Moodey dhoo*, related by Waldron, the author of a *Description of the Isle of Man*, published in 1731:

They say that an apparition, called, in their language, the Mauthe Dhoo, in the shape of a large black spaniel, with curled shaggy hair, was used to haunt Peel Castle, and has been frequently seen in every room, but particularly in the guard chamber, where, as soon as candles were lighted, it came and lay down before the fire in presence of all the soldiers, who at length, by being so much accustomed to the sight of it, lost great part of the terror they were seized with at its first appearance. They still, however, retained a



Yards
0 30 60 90 120

Plan of Peel Castle

Reference :-

1 Entrance
2 Keep
3 St. German's Cathedral
4 Bishop's Palace
5 Burial Ground
6 Battery
7 Stores
8 Sally-port
9 Moare's Tower
10 Fenella's Tower
11 Ancient Earthworks
12 Chapel
13 Ancient Moothill
14 Magazine
15 Battery
16 Barracks
17 St. Patrick's Church
18 Armoury
19 Round Tower
20 Forge
21 Earl Derby's Palace
22 Chapel
i Giant's Grave
ii Cave
iii Lifeboat

W.J.R. 1925

certain awe, as believing it was an evil spirit which only waited permission to do them hurt, and for that reason forebore swearing and all profane discourse while in its company. But though they endured the shock of such a guest when all together in a body, none cared to be left alone with it. It being the custom, therefore, for one of the soldiers to lock the gates of the castle at a certain hour and carry the keys to the captain, to whose apartment, as I said before, the way led through a church, they agreed among themselves that whoever was to succeed the ensuing night, his fellow in this errand should accompany him that went first, and by this means no man would be exposed singly to the danger; for I forget to mention that the Mauthe Dhoo was always seen to come out from that passage at the close of day and return to it again as soon as the morning dawned, which made them look on this place as its peculiar residence. One night a fellow being drunk, and by the strength of his liquor rendered more daring than ordinary, laughed at the simplicity of his companions, and, though it was not his turn to go with the keys, would needs take that office upon him to testify his courage. All the soldiers endeavoured to dissuade him, but the more they said the more resolute he seemed, and swore that he desired nothing more than that Mauthe Dhoo would follow him, as it had done the others, for he would try if it were dog or devil. After having talked in a very reprobate manner for some time, he snatched up the keys and went out of the guard room; in some time after his departure a great noise was heard, but nobody had the boldness to see what had occasioned it, till the adventurer returning they demanded the knowledge of him. But as loud and noisy as he had been at leaving them, he was now become sober and silent enough, for he was never heard to speak more; and though all the time he lived, which was three days, he was entreated by all who came near him either to speak, or if he could not do that, to make some signs by which they could understand what had happened to him, yet nothing intelligible could be got from him, only that, by the distortion of his limbs and features, it might be guessed

that he died in agonies more than are common in a natural death. The Mauthe Dhoo was, however, never seen after in the castle, nor would any one attempt to go through that passage—for which reason it was closed up and another way made. This accident happened about threescore years since, and I heard it attested by several, but especially by an old soldier, who assured me he had seen it oftener that he had then hairs on his head.

Sir Walter Scott refers to this tradition in *The Lay of the Last Minstrel*:

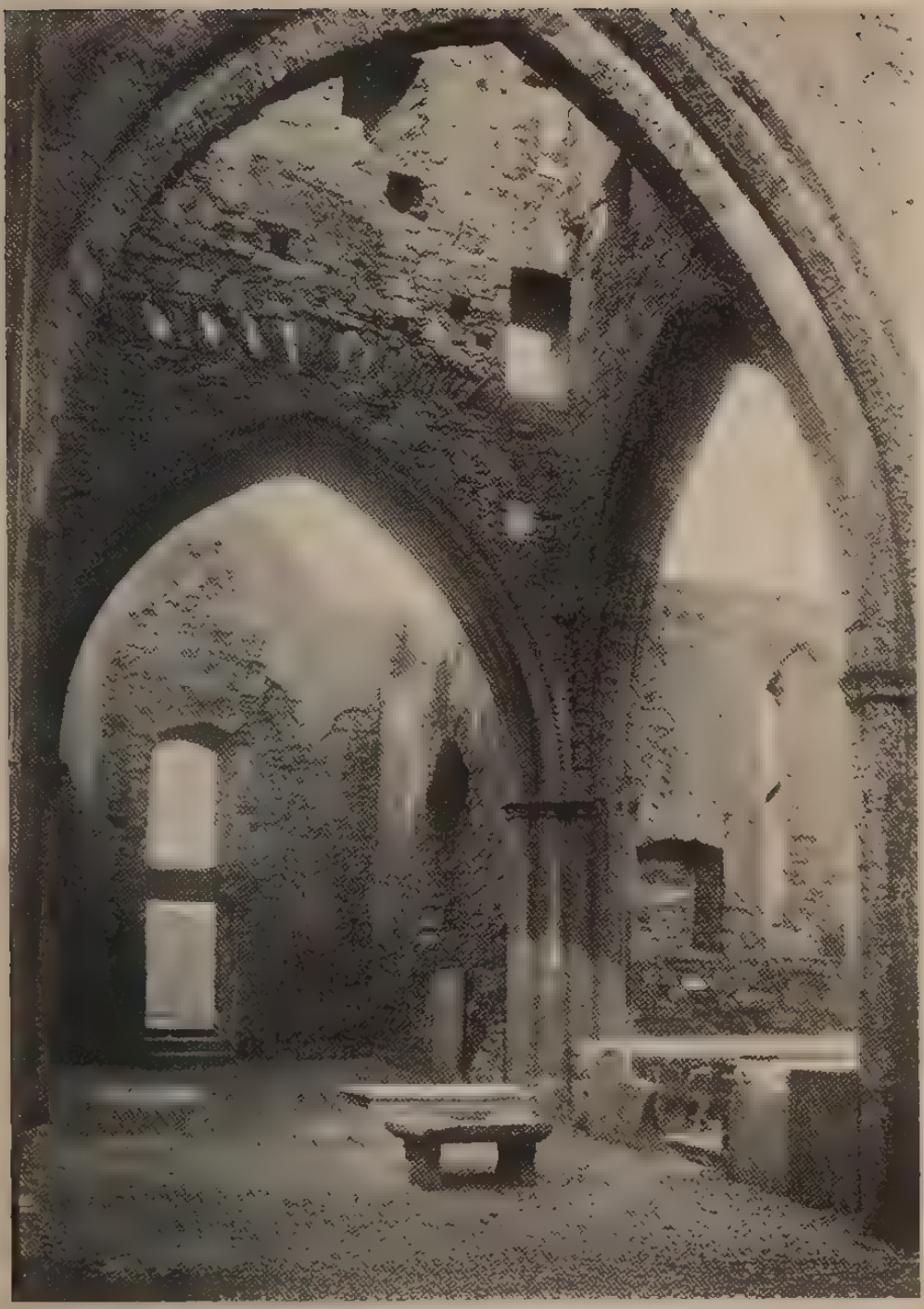
> But none of all the astonished train
> Were so dismayed as Deloraine!
> His blood did freeze, his brain did burn,
> 'Twas feared his mind would ne'er return;
> For he was speechless, ghastly wan,
> Like him of whom the story ran,
> That spake the spectre-hound in Man.

St. German's (or Germain's) Cathedral (3) is dedicated to St. German, its traditional founder; but though there is reason to believe that a previous church existed, the earliest portion of the present building is the Norman chancel, ascribed to Bishop Michael, who, according to *Chronicon Manniæ*, died in 1193.

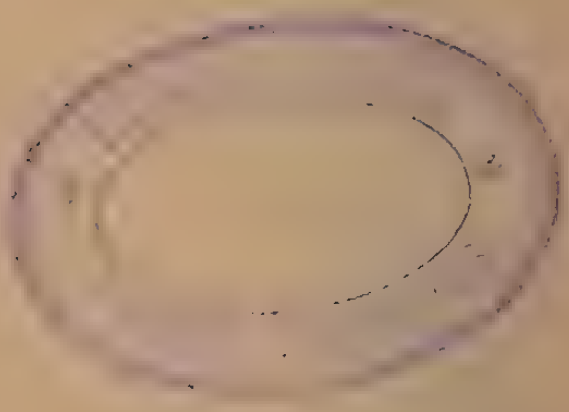
The greater part of the cathedral, including the tower, nave, and transepts, was built by Simon, Bishop of Sodor and Man, 1226–1247, and formerly Abbot of Iona, to whose church St. German's bears a strong resemblance.

That this little island was the cradle of the Christian faith in the Isle of Man is extremely probable for several reasons:

(1) The island has been called St. Patrick's from the earliest times; and, without accepting the tradition of St. Patrick having been the founder of the Manx Church,



ST. GERMAN'S CATHEDRAL (PEEL CASTLE)



it is obvious that the long association of his name with this hallowed spot has great significance.

(2) *St. Patrick's Church* (17), with its rough masonry, is of very early origin, probably not later than the 10th century, while another chapel (12) may have been a *keeill* more ancient still.

St. German's Cathedral is a cruciform building of red sandstone, with a tower, including belfry turret, 83 feet high. The nave is 52¼ feet, the choir 36¼ feet, the width of tower 26 feet, making a total length of 114½ feet, while the width at the intersection of the transept is 68¼ feet.

Note (*a*) the arched recesses on N. side, which are either tombs or vestiges of sedilia; (*b*) the battlements of the tower, combining military use with ecclesiastical ornament.

The *crypt* of the *cathedral* is entered by a narrow, dark passage from S. side of choir, and measures 34 feet by 16 feet.

It has an elliptical roof, with groins springing from a pillaster upon the solid rock.

The only light comes from an opening under one of the choir windows. This was used as an ecclesiastical prison, and opened out into a small yard where prisoners could occasionally take exercise.

Here was imprisoned, in 1446, Eleanor Cobham, wife of Humphrey, Duke of Gloucester, an uncle of Henry VI, on a charge of conspiring by witchcraft to bring about the death of the King and place her husband on the throne.

It was alleged that with the aid of Roger Bolingbroke and Margery Joudemain, the witch of Eye, she had made a waxen image of the King, so that as the wax melted away the King would likewise decline in strength and finally die.

Bolingbroke was found guilty of treason and executed, the witch was burnt to death and the Duchess was consigned to the custody of *Sir Thomas Stanley*—not *Sir John*, as Shakespeare has it :

Not all these lords do vex me half so much
As that proud dame, the Lord Protector's wife :
She sweeps it through the court with troops of ladies,
More like an empress than Duke Humphrey's wife.
Strangers in court do take her for the queen :
She bears a duke's revenues on her back,
And in her heart she scorns our poverty.
Shall I not live to be avenged on her ?
Contemptuous base-born callat as she is,
She vaunted 'mongst her minions t'other day
The very train of her worst wearing gown
Was better worth than all my father's lands.

. . . . .

Stand forth, Dame Eleanor Cobham, Gloucester's wife,
In sight of God and us your guilt is great,
Receive the sentence of the law for sins,
Such as by God's book are adjudg'd to death.

. . . . .

You, madam, for you are nobly born,
Despoiled of your honour in your life,
Shall, after three days' open penance done,
Live in your country here in banishment
With Sir John Stanley, in the Isle of Man.

—*King Henry VI*, Part II.

Tradition asserts that on one occasion, by the connivance of a guard, she escaped to a hermit's cave at Garwick, in the hope of leaving the Island, but was soon recaptured and brought back to her prison, where she eventually died.

Several Quakers belonging to the parish of Maughold

were imprisoned here at various times, while Lord Fairfax was over-lord of the Island for the Commonwealth.

After the Restoration, their punishment was changed to banishment. The chief among them was William Callow, of Ballafayle, who in 1665 was expelled the Island, and had his property confiscated by the Earl of Derby. Though the Duke of York (afterwards James II) interceded on his behalf, the Earl said he would not have the Island infected with heresy, and refused to restore his property, or even allow him to return. His after-history has been learned from notes that he penned in the pages of his Bible :

I, Will Callow, of Ballafayle, Manksman, who have been banished out off the Isle off Man by the Bishops and Priests for conscience towards God, above two years and three months from my deare wife and tender children, and have bought this book, the rate 8s. 10d. in London, where I am now in Robert Bridge's house in Hozier Lane, coach-builder, near Smithfield. I say this, day being the first of the 11th month in the year 1667, as witness my own hand-writing the day and year above said.

In 1672, when Charles II issued his "Declaration of Indulgence," he and other banished Quakers were allowed to return to the Island.

The notes in the Bible, which were continued by his son Robert, tell us that he died in 1676, and was interred in the Quakers' Burial Ground. (See *Ballajora*.)

A slab in a recess of the chancel bears the following inscription :

In repairing the ruins of Peel Castle in 1871, by the authority of H. B. Loch, C.B., Lieut.-Governor, the remains

of Simon, Bp. of Sodor and Man, and the rebuilder of the Cathedral, were here discovered and re-interred. He died 28th Feb., 1247, in the 21st year of his episcopacy.

Among other bishops buried here was Samuel Rutter, who had been chaplain to the seventh Earl of Derby and his wife, the famous Charlotte de la Tremouaille, whom he assisted in defending Lathom House during the siege of 1644. He became Bishop at the Restoration in 1661.

The brass plate upon his tomb bears the following inscription composed by himself:

IN HAC DOMO QUAM A VERMICULIS
ACCEPI CONFRATRIBUS MEIS SPE
RESURRECTIONIS AD VITAM
JACEO SAM: PERMISSIONE DIVINA
EPISCOPUS HUIUS INSULAE
SISTE LECTOR—VIDE: AC RIDE
PALATIUM EPISCOPI
OBIIT: XXX DIE MENSIS MAY ANNO 1662.

Translation:

In this house which I have accepted from the little worms, my brethren, in the hope of resurrection to life, I lie, Sam, by Divine permission, Bishop of the Island. Stop, reader! Look and laugh at the palace of a Bishop. Died 30th May, 1662.

Bishop Wilson was enthroned in the cathedral in 1697, and the last enthronement here was that of his successor, Bishop Hildesley, in 1755.

The cathedral was now roofless (see *Patrick*) and in a state of great decay, though the chancel was sometimes used as a parish church till 1799.

The Bishop's Palace (4), a two-storied house of simple

design was, with other buildings, greatly mutilated in 1814, when much of the material was commandeered for strengthening the Battery (6).

Outside the walls is the fabulous Giant's Grave (i), whose mythical occupant threw the stones which can be seen at Lhergydoo, three miles away !

Peel Road, Railway Station, between St. John's and Michael, on the Ramsey line. Passengers by train from Peel to Ramsey must change at St. John's, or otherwise join the Ramsey train at this station, after a 2-mile walk from Peel.

Pen-y-phot (Manx = Mountain of Turf).—A peak (1772 feet) S.W. of Snaefell, from which the northern inhabitants of the Island formerly drew their peat. A road from Injebreck and Michael meets the "Mountain Road" from Douglas at its base.

Perwick Bay.—A creek, S. of Port St. Mary, which may be reached by following the road and crossing a stile on the left. The rocky foreshore has a fine cliff background, on which a hydro has been built.

This is a centre of great geological interest, for on the S.E. of the bay a notable "Fault" shows the junction of carboniferous and slate rocks, overlaid by Glacial clay.

Point of Ayre.—See *Ayre*.

Pooyl Vaaish (Manx = Death Pool).—The shallow eastern part of Bay-ny-Carrickey, of which Port St. Mary Bay is the western inlet. A road, passing a shore hotel, skirts the margin of the bay. From the rocks is obtained a hard, shaly flagstone known as "black marble," of which the steps of *St. Paul's Cathedral* were originally made. They were presented by Bishop Wilson, but were worn out long ago.

Port Cornaa.—See *Cornaa*.

Port Cranstal.—See *Bride*.

Port Erin (Manx, Purt Iron = Irish Port, from being the nearest port to Ireland) was also formerly called *Port Casherick* (Manx = Holy Port, from the existence of a holy-well).

This seaside village in the parish of Rushen, on the S.W. of the Island, is situated at the head of a beautiful, landlocked bay, a half-mile in width, running inland for a mile between the lofty headland of *Bradda* on the N. and the *Castles* on the S.

The original hamlet of whitewashed cottages on the shore is becoming a fashionable watering-place, with lines of elegant villas on the top of the cliffs, and golf links on the moors beyond.

It is now constituted a "Village District," with a restricted form of local government, and its rateable value is £10,490.

Port Erin is only a mile from Port St. Mary, and some day the villages will be united. Already they have a common water supply. So far back as 1853 there was a movement in favour of making Port Erin a national harbour of refuge, and thirty years later the Imperial Government, assisted by the Manx, erected a breakwater across the entrance, with a deepwater landing pier inside.

Though this was built of enormous blocks of concrete weighing from 14 to 17 tons, at a cost of £80,000, a great storm in January, 1884, destroyed it in a single night, and now it lies a confused mass which forms a monument to the limitations of human skill.

Near the head of the breakwater is a Biological Station consisting of two departments, a laboratory and aquarium.

This institution is maintained by the Liverpool Marine Biology Committee and the Isle of Man Government and was created for two purposes: (1) The study o

PORT ERIN

marine flora and fauna, and (2) as a fish hatchery for the neighbouring seas. Here may be seen anemones and zoophytes, sea urchins, hermit and spider crabs, and other denizens of the deep; while in the early summer fish eggs are seen in various stages of development, and in the autumn millions of young lobsters and plaice, ready for transference to the sea.

The *Traie Menagh* swimming baths are in the northern corner of the bay, and may be reached from the heights above by a winding path. At the head of the bay is a spring known as St. Catherine's Well, which in ancient times was probably the baptismal well of an ancient *keeill*. More recently curative and even rejuvenating powers have been ascribed to its waters.

St. Catherine's Church was built and endowed in 1879 by bequests of Mr. William Milner. (See *Bradda Head*.)

Port Erin is the southern terminus of the Isle of Man Railway, and by this route the place is 16 miles from Douglas and 6 miles from Castletown.

It is the best centre for Cronk Moar, the Bradda Hills, Fleshwick Bay, the Carnanes, and western highlands; and about equal to Port St. Mary as a centre for Cregneish, the Mull peninsula, and the Calf Sound.

Edwin Waugh, the favourite poet of Lancashire (*d.* 1890), was a great admirer of Port Erin, and describes the attractions of the place in the following passages from *The Pretty Island Bay*, published in 1869:

> It is a pleasant nook of seaside life at the head of the bay. But as I look seaward, the headlands grow wilder as they recede, ending in scenes of savage grandeur among the storm-worn crags which front the sea.

The cliffs and promontories there,
Front to front, and broad and bare,
Each beyond each, with giant feet
Advancing, as in haste to meet
The shatter'd fortress, whence the Dane
Blew his loud blast and rush'd in vain,
Tyrant of the drear domain.

. . . . .

These grim sentinel crags have seen strange scenes of storm and battle and shipwreck during their long watch over the entrance to Port Erin. Oft has the ancient Dane steered his nailed bark, laden with sea robbers, into that little bay, and he hath oft been wrecked upon that craggy coast. Spanish Head overfrowned the destruction of part of the great Armada. One of the guns of that armament now lies upon the terrace in front of the hotel at Port Erin, thickly encrusted with rust. Many a noble ship has gone down in the wild Sound, between the island and the Calf of Man.

. . . . .

About the middle of the scattered village, a modest chapel stands in a little patch of ground enclosed by low white walls. It stands there, sweet and simple, by the side of the mountain road, about one hundred feet above the head of the tide; and it is a pleasing feature in the scene. The village is all under the eye from the place where I am sitting, and the quiet play of out-door life going on there is novel and dreamy-looking. The whole scene is picturesquely varied—the wild mountain tops, clustered in the direction of Fleshwick, as if in solemn council; the craggy head-lands at the entrance of the bay, with the blue sea heaving between; the smooth beach, where the tide is singing and surging; the quiet, wandering village; and the fertile plain, rolling away between the hills in picturesque undulations landward. . . . Port Erin is enchanted ground.

Port Greenaugh.—See *Santon.*

Port Jack.—See *Onchan Head.*

Port Lewaigue is a seaside hamlet of modern villas built on *Gob-ny-Ronna*, or Tableland Point, about a mile S.E. of Ramsey, and may be reached by the shore when the tide is out. The road to Maughold Church passes through this place.

Gob-ny-Ronna has greenstone intrusions in the slate rocks, which may be observed from the pathway around the promontory.

Port Moar—a lonely creek S. of Maughold Head—is the seaward end of a valley that divides Maughold into two parts, and is graphically described in *The Manxman.*

Port St. Mary (Manx = Purt Noo Moirrey), a mile E. of Port Erin, with station on railway, is a fishing village on the W. side of Bay-ny-Carrickey, and takes its name from an ancient chapel of St. Mary which stood on the cliff overlooking Chapel Bay. (The present St. Mary's Church is modern, dating from 1881.)

Like Port Erin, its near neighbour, it has a limited form of local government, and has a rateable value £6,430.

Port St. Mary has greatly suffered by the decline of the herring fishing, but there are signs of improvement in this industry. *The Alfred Pier*, a breakwater which makes the outer harbour available at all states of the tide, is 1,200 feet long, and was opened in 1882 by Prince Alfred, Duke of Edinburgh. Behind the breakwater the limestone rocks are scratched and grooved by glacial action, while, at its base, a neolithic floor was discovered in 1886.

Port St. Mary is making steady progress as a visitors' resort, being very popular with artists and sea anglers, and has golf links. It is a centre from which to visit

the Mull Peninsula, Cregneish, the Chasms, Sugar Loaf, Spanish Head, and the Sound, while adventurers to the Calf of Man should always be accompanied by Port St. Mary boatmen.

Port Skillion—a bathing creek at the base of *Douglas Head.*

Port Soderick (Norse Suder Vik = South Creek).—A popular picnic resort, 3¼ miles S. of Douglas by electric railway and Marine Drive, or half a mile from station on southern railway. The creek stands at the mouth of the richly wooded Crogga Glen, which, with its stream, may be followed inland for about a mile.

Port Soderick has fine rock scenery, including caves, and pools rich with marine anemones.

Port Soldrick (= Sun Creek).—A tiny inlet with dangerous cliffs between Port Greenaugh and Cass-na-Hawin.

Port-y-Shee (Manx = Haven of Peace).—A *claddagh* or flat meadow N. of the Quarterbridge, near Douglas; has a house that was built as residence for the Duke of Atholl prior to the erection of Castle Mona, and is skirted by high road and railway.

A local tradition maintains that there was once a tidal harbour here, but according to geologists that must have been in pre-Glacial times!

Port-y-Vullin (Manx = Port of the Mill) is a seaside hamlet, separated from Port Lewaigue by Gob-ny-Ronna, and has a small stream tumbling to the beach. The slate rocks here are beautifully folded and traversed by quartz veins and greenstone dikes.

Primrose Hill (Cronk Summark) is an isolated hill S. of Sulby Bridge, composed of slate and crushed conglomerate, standing above the glacial plain.

On its summit is a prehistoric fort, and the whole outline much resembles that of Arthur's Seat at Edinburgh.

PORT ST. MARY

(*The*) *Quarter Bridge* is a junction 1¼ miles from Douglas, on the Peel Road, where a cross road runs N.E. to Onchan and S.W. to Castletown.

RAMSEY, the second town in the Island in size and importance, is situated in the parishes of Maughold and Lezayre, at the mouth of the Sulby River (whose estuary forms an extensive harbour) and on the shores of Ramsey Bay.

Its position makes it the natural outlet for the produce of the rich agricultural northern plain, as well as the northern highlands.

Ramsey Bay forms a magnificent ten-mile crescent, extending from Maughold Head to the Point of Ayre, the deepest part of the curve being opposite Ramsey.

Sheltered from the prevailing westerly and south-westerly winds, and possessing a bottom of stiff clay, Ramsey Bay has become a noted anchorage for passing ships of all classes, especially in winter.

The greater part of Ramsey is built upon an ancient sea-beach, which was slightly uplifted before the time of neolithic man. The post-Glacial sea-cliff still exists behind the Mooragh in the N., and Waterloo Road in the S.

Though the central part of the town is flat, the immediate background has a magnificent appearance, and charms the spectator from every point of view.

The dominating feature in the landscape is the lofty *North Barrule*, which stands behind the town towards the S., like some gigantic sentinel, with his companion mountains of Clagh Ouyre and Snaefell filling up the far distance.

Lesser heights, spurs of the great mountain chain, descend to the town itself, Folieu and Lhergy Frissell in particular, while to the E. loom the majestic cliffs of

Maughold, and to the W. the pine-clad heights of Skyhill at the entrance to Glen Auldyn.

The name *Ramsey* is derived from Norse *Hramns-ey* (= Raven's Isle), the raven being a Scandinavian war emblem; or perhaps from *Hrafns-ey*, indicating the name of its owner (a division of land in the neighbouring parish of Kirk Bride being known as Hrafn's Treen).

Ramsey was undoubtedly originally an island, cut off on one side by an outlet of Sulby River, flowing N. through what is called the *Mooragh* (= cast up by the sea), and on the other by a backwater, which entered the bay slightly S. of the present *Old Cross*. The northern outlet, represented now by the *Mooragh Lake*, existed till about the year 1800, and was defended by a fort on the overlooking *broogh* or cliff.

At that date the haven had become choked with sand, and it was decided to divert the Sulby River through its present channel to the sea.

The southern outlet was similarly defended by another fort on Ballure Mount. One of these forts, erected by the "Great" Earl of Derby in 1648, was named Fort Loyal, but antiquarians are not agreed as to which of them.

The southern part of Ramsey has, at times, suffered much from sea erosion, especially in 1630, when a great part of the town was swept away.

For many centuries past Ramsey has possessed a haven, and has been the scene of many historic landings, among them the following:

In 1077, Godred Crovan, founder of the last dynasty of Manx Kings, landed at Ramsey and conquered the Island (See *Skyhill*). In 1154 Olave, King of Man, was assassinated by his nephew Reginald near the Harbour of Ramsey. In 1156 Somerled, Thane of Argyle, with

RAMSEY

fifty-three ships, defeated Godred Olaveson; (this defeat led to the Isle of Man being separated from the kingdom of *Man and the Isles*); two years later, Somerled again attacked and defeated Godred in Ramsey Bay. In 1313 Robert Bruce landed at Ramsey and marched with an army to besiege Castle Rushen. In 1645 Scottish pirates landed at Ramsey and plundered the surrounding country. In 1651 Colonel Duckenfield, an emissary of Cromwell, landed with three foot regiments and two troops of horse, and secured possession of the Island for the Parliamentary forces. In 1760 a naval battle took place in Ramsey Bay between some English ships under Commodore Elliott and three French privateers commanded by Francois Thurot; the enemy's three ships, with crew and guns, were captured and taken into Ramsey.

To come to more recent times: Prince Albert landed at Ramsey in 1847 (see *Albert Tower*); in 1902, King Edward and Queen Alexandra; in 1920, King George, Queen Mary, and the Princess Mary; and on each occasion the royal yacht and squadron anchored in Ramsey Bay.

Originally a fishing village, Ramsey had become, towards the end of the eighteenth century, a town of about three hundred houses, and was deeply engaged in the smuggling traffic, though a good deal of legitimate shipping trade was also carried on, especially with Whitehaven and Liverpool.

At one time small vessels could be loaded and discharged at a jetty situated S. of the *Old Cross*, which was then the Market Place. John Wesley preached here during his tours of the Island. The "Old Cross" has now disappeared, but the name remains, and the place is still an open square.

This proximity to market-place and jetty explains why the oldest streets of the town run into this ancient square, though hidden by the erection of the *South Promenade* (1875), with its line of modern "apartment" houses.

Up to forty years ago passengers were often taken from the steamers by small boats, and landed on a small wooden jetty near this spot.

Some of the stages in the evolution of the modern harbour, after the easterly diversion of the Sulby River, were the protection of its channel by piers to the N. and S., the filling up of a creek occupying the site of the present Market Place, and, from time to time, the construction and improvement of the quays.

Seventy years ago the building of wooden ships was a thriving industry, on a site which was partly enclosed by the present harbour and the older one. This site is still known as "*The Shipyard*," but though some boat-building for local requirements is still carried on, the greater part of the site is occupied by plant for the manufacture of salt. (See *Point of Ayre*). As the harbour is only a tidal one, a landing pier, known as "The Queen's" was erected at the end of the *South Promenade* in 1886. This pier, with a later extension in 1897, totals 2,300 feet in length, and cost altogether about £70,000. It makes landing possible at all states of the tide, and practically in all weathers.

The view from the pier, looking towards the glen of Ballure and the mountains beyond, is one of the finest in the Island, and it is surprising that the pier is not more extensively used as a marine promenade, though it is popular with anglers.

The principal business thoroughfares are Parliament Street, the Quay, Market Place, and adjoining streets.

In Parliament Street is the Court House (built about 1800), where the Northern Deemster administers justice once a fortnight, and the High Bailiff once a week.

The Court-House Square contains the War Memorial cross, which is noteworthy for the reason that the designer, Mr. P. M. C. Kermode, a native of Ramsey, is recognized as the greatest living authority on Manx crosses.

The post office is nearly opposite the War Memorial.

At the W. end of Parliament Street are the Municipal Buildings, where visitors can consult a most valuable collection of books relating to the Isle of Man, presented by Mr. P. M. C. Kermode.

The Mooragh, N. of the harbour (already referred to), has now been converted by municipal enterprise, at a cost of £100,000, into a very beautiful park of 30 acres, including a marine lake of 12 acres formed from the old bed of the river. Sheltered by the *brooghs*, or ancient cliffs, the vegetation of the park is almost sub-tropical, palms, for example, thriving amazingly.

It was on the *Mooragh* that Ray the naturalist, in 1677, discovered the *Brassica monensis*, a plant peculiar to the Isle of Man.

In a house overlooking this park T. E. Brown the poet went to reside after his retirement from Clifton in 1892, and here he spent the last five years of his life.

A marine promenade 1,300 yards long, with a carriage drive 30 yards wide, has been constructed in front of the *Mooragh Park*.

Several large boarding-houses have been erected between the park and promenade, but there are indications that the future will see small villas and bungalows upon this site.

The adjacent sands are extremely fine, and, in addition

to the bathing facilities here and on the beach of the South Promenade, there is an open-air swimming bath erected on the foreshore. To connect this part with central Ramsey a free Swing Bridge, crossing the harbour, was erected in 1892.

The lifeboat station at Ramsey has a remarkable record, over 400 lives having been saved since its establishment.

In the present year the existing lifeboat is to be replaced by a motor lifeboat costing £10,000, the gift of the City of Manchester.

A secondary school, under the Isle of Man Education Authority, has recently been established. It perpetuates the name of a former "Ramsey Grammar School."

The population in 1921 was 4,297 and the rateable value in 1924 was £24,311.

There are no buildings of antiquity in Ramsey, excepting *Ramsea Chapel*, which is described under *Ballure*.

An ancient holy-well, known as Chibbyr-y-Woirrey (Mary's Well), still exists.

St. Paul's Church in the Market Place was built in 1822. It possesses a silver beaker of Dutch workmanship (about 1600) originally presented to *Ramsea Chapel*.

A portrait of Bishop Wilson hangs in the vestry, and there are some fine stained-glass memorial windows. The carved walnut panels at the E. end are interesting from the fact that the walnut was grown at Ballakillingan, near Ramsey.

St. Olave's Church, North Ramsey, is comparatively modern. The Wesleyan Chapel in Waterloo Road is one of the finest in the Island.

Ramsey, which returns one member to the House of Keys, has had a succession of able representatives, the present member being Mr. A. H. Teare.

Sir Hall Caine, who at one time honoured the town as

its member of the House of Keys, has reviewed the merits of Ramsey in the following words :

No air in Europe is at once more soothing and more stimulating, more exhilarating to depressed spirits and more quieting to exhausted nerves, more light and bright and alive with joyous sunshine.

The town stands aloof from the tumultuous attractions of the more gay and busy watering places, but one of the most popular and spirited of these (Douglas) is within an hour an a half's drive.

For the rest, it has its own peculiar interests, its broad bay like an open fan, its bold landscape, its slumbrous glens and bright headlands, its wealth of wild flower and fern, its sunny rivers and sleepy hollows, its yachting, its boating, its bathing, its brine baths, its fishing, its golf and above all (to some of us) its deep store of folk and fairy lore and its long line of historic associations.

Ravensdale.—The eastern branch of Ballaugh Glen, with a road that leads to Druidale.

Reneurling Hill.—See *Cronk Urleigh.*

Rhenab Glen.—See *Glen Mona.*

Rhenass Waterfall.—See *Glen Helen.*

Richmond Hill.—A steep ascent on the Castletown Road, about 2½ miles from Douglas.

Ronague.—A moorland hamlet at the junction of roads from Colby and Ballabeg to the Round Table.

Ronaldsway.—See *Derbyhaven.*

(*The*) *Round Table* is a plateau, 1,000 feet in elevation, forming a pass between the mountains of Cronk Fedjag and South Barrule. It has an important junction of roads from Peel, Foxdale, Port Erin, Colby, and Castletown, and commands a fine view of the S. of the Island.

RUSHEN.—A civil and ecclesiastical parish, in the

S.W. of the Island, embracing the village districts of Port Erin and Port St. Mary.

Its area is 7,456 acres, rateable value £8,231, and population (including villages) 3,347.

The parish may possibly derive its name from Russein, an Irish saint, but so long ago as 1408 the church was known by the Latin equivalent of "Holy Trinity" and in 1511 as "Holy Trinity in Rushen." At a later period it was called "Kirk Christ," and to this day the parish is often called Kirk Christ Rushen.

The present church, a plain whitewashed edifice with small bell turret, was built in 1770 on the site of an older one.

It contains a beautiful stained-glass window in three panels, representing the Nativity, Crucifixion, and Resurrection, as a memorial to the late Mr. E. M. Gawne, a distinguished member of an old Manx family residing at Kentraugh in this parish.

At the *Four Roads* between Port St. Mary and Port Erin there is a Scandinavian cross, the largest in the Island, which many years ago was removed from the *keeill* at Ballaqueeney.

Two ogam inscribed crosses (1 and 2) from the same *keeill* are now in the Manx Museum.

A road to W. of the parish church leads to the tumulus *Cronk* (*Howe*) *Moar* (q.v.).

Rushen Abbey, a ruin at Ballasalla, is said to have been founded here by Magnus King of Norway, on the site of the Celtic monastery of St. Lua in the year 1098, when the Cistercian Order first originated.

On the establishment of Furness Abbey in 1128, King Olaf of Man decided to place the Rushen monastery under its jurisdiction, and in 1134 made further grants of land to Ivo, Abbot of Furness, for the "building o

RUSHEN ABBEY

n abbey in a place called Russin," with power to appoint he abbot and the bishop of the diocese.

The first exercise of power by Furness was to make one f its own monks abbot and bishop. This was Wymund, . very remarkable man, who soon after his appointment laimed to be the son and heir of the Earl of Murray, narried a daughter of the Thane of Argyll, and, followed by a band of adherents, ravaged the S.W. parts of Scotland. He was eventually captured, mutilated, and blinded, and then imprisoned in Roxburgh Castle from 1137 to 1154, when he was received into Biland Abbey in Yorkshire, where he died. One of the sayings attributed to him is that " if he had the eye of a sparrow his enemies should little exult in their acts against him."

The progress of the monks of Rushen was apparently slow, for their Church of St. Mary was not consecrated till 1257. Nevertheless, they grew very rich, owning nearly the whole of Malew and extensive lands in other parts of the Island.

The abbot too had great power, and as a Baron of the Island held his own courts, having complete jurisdiction over his tenants.

Perhaps the most exciting event in the history of the Abbey took place in 1316, when it was raided by Richard de Mandeville and other Irish outlaws, who carried off furniture, cattle, and sheep. The dissolution of the monastery was threatened by Henry VIII, but owing to the influence of the Stanleys was not carried out till the reign of Elizabeth, so that Rushen Abbey was the last monastic house to be dissolved. All its properties then reverted to the Crown, but were granted to the Earl of Derby and his heirs, to be held under the manor of East Greenwich at a yearly rental.

Posterity owes to these monks the earliest written

record of the history of the Island, viz. *Chronicon Manniæ* (*Chronicle of Man*) written in the 12th and 13th centuries and now in the British Museum.

The principal remains of Rushen Abbey are: (1) The gardens, now used for fruit growing; (2) a square tower probably erected to protect the entrance; (3) the hospital or possibly refectory; (4) a vaulted passage; (5) the east cloister walk; (6) foundations of the chapter house; (7) a few carved stones; (8) some encaustic flooring tiles, now in the Manx Museum; (9) a stone coffin lid, with 13th century carving, supposed to belong to the tomb of Magnus the last Norse King of Man, buried here in 1265, and sometimes called "The Abbot Stone of Rushen."

A hotel now stands within that part of the grounds through which the Silverburn flows.

Outside the Abbey precincts is the *Crossag Bridge*, or *Monk's Bridge*, formed by three arches over the mill dam. This was erected in the 13th century and is still in a good state of preservation. The width of the causeway is only 3¼ feet, so that it could not have been used for vehicles. Below the bridge is an ancient wall which probably formed part of the garden boundary.

Apart from its historic interest, Rushen Abbey is worth visiting for the beauty of its surroundings.

RUSHEN SHEADING is an electoral division, comprising the parishes of Malew, Arbory, and Rushen, and returns three members to the House of Keys.

St. German's (or *Germain's*), a railway station between Michael and Peel Road.

St. German's Cathedral.—See *Peel Castle*.

ST. JOHN'S is a village at the W. end of the central valley, overlooked by the mountain of Slieu Whallin, and has been noted for many centuries as the site of a

MONK'S BRIDGE, BALLASALLA

fair on *Laa Keeillown* or Old St. John's Day, which coincides with Midsummer Day, old style. As the Island never adopted the New Style of reckoning for its ancient festivals, St. John's Day and Midsummer Day are celebrated on the equivalent date, July 5th.

On this great festival day the laws are promulgated from *Tynwald Hill*, which stands in the centre of the fair ground. (See *Tynwald Hill*.)

Close by is the Manx National War Memorial.

St. John's Church is modern, though built on an ancient site. In the porch is a broken Scandinavian Cross (107) showing panel of ring chain design, with a runic inscription :

. . . But Osruth carved these runes.

St. John's is a railway junction for Douglas, Ramsey, Peel, and Foxdale.

Moore's Manx Woollen Mills are located near the village.

St. Jude's is a small modern church, with hamlet, in the south of Andreas.

St. Luke's.—See *Baldwin*.

St. Mark's is a village 3 miles N. of Ballasalla, with a chapel-of-ease built in 1772.

Close to *St. Mark's* are the sites of the *Black Fort* and *Godred Crovan's Stone* described in Sir Walter Scott's *Peveril of the Peak*. The first was an ancient earthwork and the second a huge granite boulder. Both have disappeared.

St. Michael's Isle.—See *Derbyhaven*.

St. Patrick's Chair.—See *Marown*.

St. Patrick's Chapel.—See *Peel Castle*.

St. Patrick's Isle.—See *Peel Castle*.

St. Trinian's Church.—See *Marown*.

(KIRK) SANTON (originally *St. Sanctan*) is a civil and ecclesiastical parish, lying S.E. of Douglas, with a station on the Castletown Railway.

The area of the parish is 4,250 acres, rateable value £6,196, population 387, chief industry agriculture.

The present parish church, which was built in 1770, contains a silver beaker made by a Douglas craftsman, and inscribed "Kk St. Anne 1758." That the church stands on the site of an ancient *keeill* may be inferred from the fact that a Celtic cross was dug out of its foundations. On the cross (29) is an inscription in Roman capitals with the final I placed horizontally. (See "Antiquities" under "Crosses.") This stone, with two other Celtic Crosses, is preserved at the church.

In the churchyard six clergymen, all named Cosnahan (name probably derived from *Cass-na-Hawin*), lie buried side by side under "the great broad stone." Four of them in succession were vicars of Santon.

Arrogan Moar, about half a mile S. of the church, has a stone circle.

Seafield in this parish is the homestead of the Bacon family. (See "Celebrities.")

Port Greenaugh (Manx, Greenaugh = sunshine) is a small creek at the mouth of Glen Greenaugh, 1½ miles from Santon Station. Here is the tumulus known as *Cronk ny Merriu* (= Hill of the Dead).

Cass-na-Hawin (Manx = Foot of the River) is situated at the mouth of the *Santon Burn* river and glen, with fine rock ravines and caves, and a small earth fort on the southern bank. At Cass-na-Hawin the character of the coast-line southward changes from slate rocks to carboniferous limestone.

The Santon Burn is the dividing line between this parish and *Kirk Malew*.

At *Ballalona* Bridge, where the Castletown Road crosses the Santon Burn, the fairies of olden times are said to have held high revels on moonlight nights.

Sartfell (1,560 feet).—A mountain in Michael.

Scarlett.—The Western horn of Castletown Bay, noted for its "Stack." This is a fine basaltic pile, about 50 feet high, detached from the mainland, forming a permanent memorial of an extinct volcano.

T. E. Brown wrote an exquisite sonnet entitled *Scarlett Rocks*, and here "Eric," of Dean Farrar's story, kept a night's vigil.

Seaview—formerly called the "Dog Mills" (from an ancient water mill)—is a pleasant hamlet on the Bride road, overlooking the sea, about 2½ miles north of Ramsey.

Sherragh Vane.—See *Druidale.*

(The) Silverburn (or Manx, *Awin Argid*)—is a river rising in *South Barrule* and is joined by the *Awin Ruy* just above the Monk's Bridge at Rushen Abbey, whence it flows S. to Castletown Harbour.

The upper parts of the river valley show granite boulders that have crossed from the E. of Barrule during the Glacial age. In the lower parts of the valley, towards Ballasalla, the limestone rock is exposed.

The Silverburn has the reputation of being a good trout stream.

Silverdale, a small but pretty glen, with lakes, cascades, and wooded slopes, may be reached by a footpath from the Monk's Bridge near Rushen Abbey. Close by is a well associated with ancient Druidical rites.

Skerranes.—See *Langness.*

Skyhill.— (Norse, *Scacafell*) is a wooded height at the entrance of Glen Auldyn, 1¼ miles W. of Ramsey, which is associated with the conquest of the Island by Godred Crovan in 1077.

This Norse adventurer had previously made two unsuccessful attempts, but landing at Ramsey under cover of night he was able to place 300 of his men in ambush among the trees of Skyhill. When daylight appeared, the Manx, under Fingal, resisted his attack from the front, but at a given signal the hidden 300 fell upon their rear, and being completely entrapped they were defeated with great slaughter, among the slain being Fingal the King. So Godred Crovan became King of Man and founded a dynasty which lasted 200 years.

On the top of Skyhill are the remains of a *keeill* and burial grounds, as well as some prehistoric earthworks.

The ascent may be made from Glen Auldyn Road by crossing a bridge near the weir, while a walk along the top of the ridge will lead to Sulby.

Slieu Chiarn.—See *Marown.*

Slieu Curn (1,153 feet), *Slieu Dhoo* (1,139 feet), and *Slieu Farrane* (1,602 feet) are mountains in Michael and Ballaugh; *Slieu Lewaigue* is a long and steep ascent in Maughold on the Ramsey–Douglas road.

Slieu Monagh (1,257 feet) forms the S.E. barrier of Sulby Glen.

Slieu Ruy (1,570 feet) is one of the Greeba group of mountains.

Slieu Whallin (1,094 feet), overlooking St. John's and Tynwald Hill, is the northern frontier of the S.W. mountain range, and an excellent view-point.

On its summit may be seen blocks of Galloway granite deposited by glaciers. According to tradition, witches were put to death by being placed in spiked barrels and rolled down the side of this mountain. (See *Curragh Glass.*)

Slieu Whallin may be climbed from St. John's by crossing the river and turning leftwards up a cart-road

a quarter of a mile to the point where a stone wall marks the track of ascent. From the summit, by striking S. across the moorland, the descent may be made to the Glen Maye Road.

Snaefell (2,034) feet) is the highest summit in the Island, and the most unique view point in the British Islands.

Under favourable conditions it commands a prospect which embraces not only the Island itself and the surrounding sea, but the whole S. coast-line of Scotland—from the Mull of Galloway to Solway Firth—the mountains of Cumberland, the Mourne Mountains in Ireland and Snowdon in Wales. (See end-paper map)

Snaefell being covered with grass is easy to climb, and may be reached by the following routes: (1) from Laxey, by electric railway, which ascends almost to the summit, or by a rough road along the N. side of Laxey Glen; (2) by the Douglas–Ramsey "Mountain Road," which is crossed by the electric railway at Bungalow Station; (3) by Sulby Glen, through Tholt-y-will to the "Mountain Road"; (4) from "The Ginger," Sulby Bridge, through Narradale; (5) from the top of North Barrule by crossing the intervening ridge. (For other routes see map.)

(*The*) *Sound*, 500 yards wide, is the passage dividing the Calf from the mainland.

Kitterland and *Thousla* Rock are dangerous obstructions in this channel, where many lives have been lost by shipwreck.

At Kitterland, about seventy years ago, a brig laden with gunpowder was blown to pieces by an explosion that was felt all over the south of the Island.

Thousla Rock has a beacon and iron cage shelter.

South Barrule (1,585 feet)—formerly called *Wardfell*

from which philologists derive the name *Barrule*—is the highest point in the S. of the Island, and commands extensive and beautiful views.

On its eastern slope is a Crown plantation of pine trees, while on the summit is a prehistoric stronghold, enclosing about 5 acres, with dry stone walls 27 feet thick. At one time it was a watch station, and its beacons were visible from the two chief fortresses of the Island—Castle Rushen and Peel Castle.

The ascent is easy from any of the roads that pass near its base. (See *Round Table.*)

South Cape.—S. point of Laxey Glen with station on electric railway.

Spanish Head, on S.E. coast, is so named because of the tradition that a vessel of the Spanish Armada was wrecked on its rocks.

With the graceful outline of its stupendous mass, and its richly coloured stratification, this precipitous cliff, 300 feet above the sea, forms a magnificent spectacle from above or below.

Countless sea-birds, such as razorbills and guillemots live in the crevices of the higher rocks.

Port St. Mary is the best centre from which to visit this part of the coast.

Spooyt Vane.—A fine waterfall in *Glen Moar*, Michael.

Not far from the waterfall are the remains of an ancient *keeill* and a cup-marked stone.

Spring Valley, a pretty hamlet near the Quarterbridge.

(The) Stack.—(1) Rock off Maughold Head. (2) Rock off Calf of Man.

Stacka Bay, overlooked by the Chasms (q.v.), is noted for its caves.

Stack of Scarlett.—See *Scarlett.*

Strandhall, on the shore of Pooyl Vaaish Bay, has a

petrifying spring. Here, at low tide, the remains of a submerged forest have been seen.

(*The*) *Strang* (named after a former Lord Strange) is a village 3 miles from Douglas, and is the site of the Island's Mental Hospital and Poor Asylum.

(*The*) *Sugar Loaf* is a detached conical pillar of rock, just below the headland of Kione-y-Ghoggan on the S.E. coast.

Sulby is a picturesque village at the entrance to Sulby Glen. The district formerly belonged to Rushen Abbey, and the names of two farms, Ballamanagh (Monk's farm) and *Grangey* (granary), still perpetuate the memory. A distinctive feature of the pace is its *claddagh*, an extensive flat, originally formed by the flood gravels of the Sulby River, but now thickly overgrown with shrubs and wild flowers. Another outstanding feature is *Primrose Hill* (q.v.).

Through its proximity to mountain, glen, and river, Sulby is a favourite centre for artists and anglers.

Sulby Bridge.—A railway station 3½ miles from Ramsey.

Sulby Glen is properly *Glen Moar* (= Great Glen), being the most extensive glen in the Island.

Another *Glen Moar* (in Michael) has appropriated the name, and it is seldom now applied to Sulby Glen.

The valley of the Sulby, the longest river in the Island, really extends to Druidale, but the name "Sulby Glen" is restricted to the 4-mile stretch that lies between its entrance and the lower end of Tholt-y-Will. Lying between lofty heather-clad crags, every turn of the glen discloses a scene of romantic grandeur, while tributary glens of promising beauty tempt the traveller from his course.

One of these tributaries, the *Cluggid*, has already been described (q.v.).

The great attraction of Sulby Glen is *Tholt-y-Will and Alt* (Manx = Will's Barn and Waterfall). This is another tributary glen, embracing 200 acres of wooded slopes, falling waters, and rocky gorges, laid out as pleasure grounds—the whole displaying a fine combination of natural beauty and artistic taste. A path to the top leads to the "Mountain Road" not far from Snaefell.

Surby, a village in Rushen, between *Cronk Moar* and *Fleshwick*.

Tableland Point.—See *Port Lewaigue*.

Tholt-y-Will.—See *Sulby Glen*.

Thousla Rock.—See *Sound*.

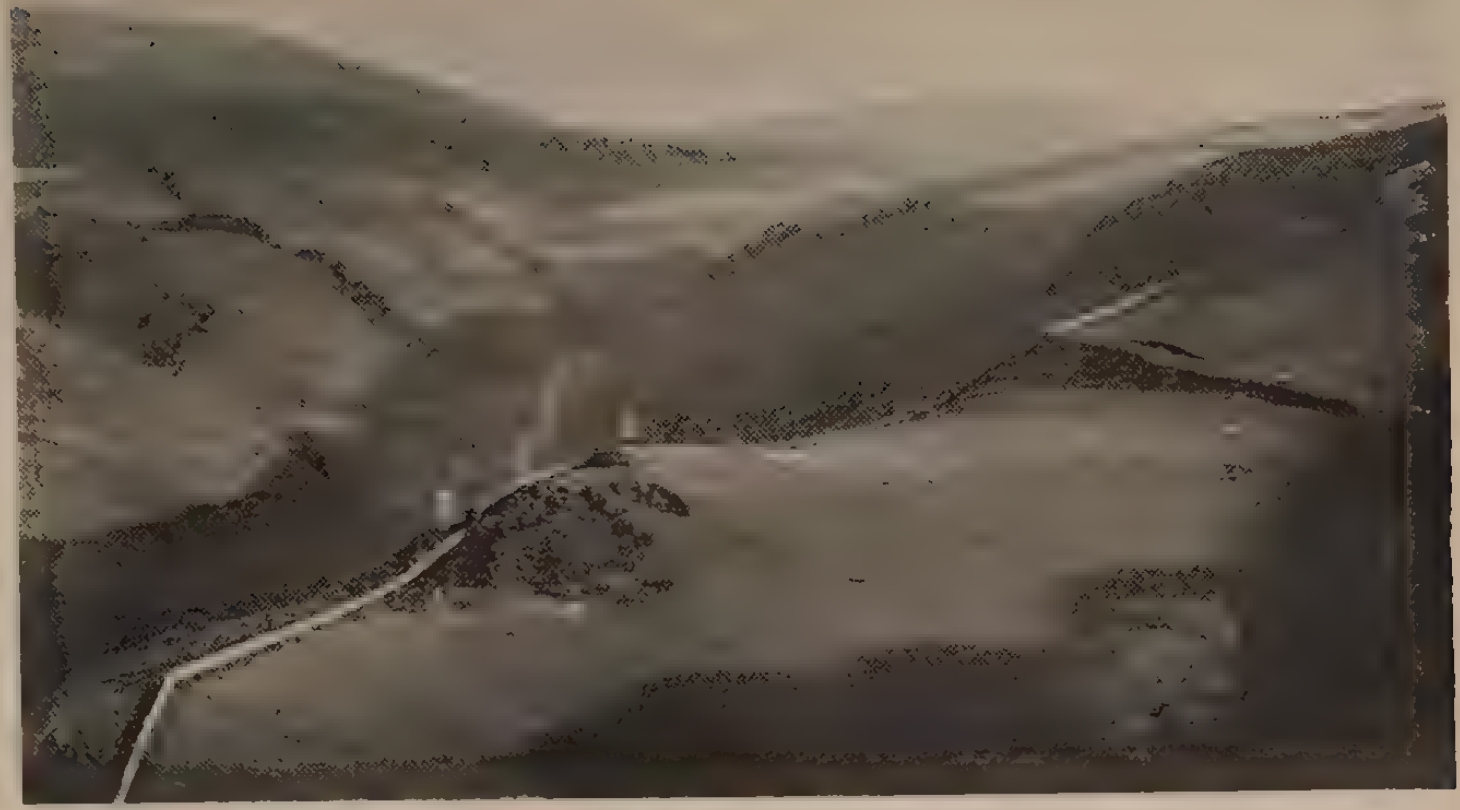
Traie Vane (Manx = White Strand).—(1) A fine bathing beach N. of Peel where madrepores, cornelians, agates, and jaspers may be found among its pebbles.

(2) A shore half-mile S. of the *Niarbyl*, where, amid bracken and wildflowers, a small stream falls on a beach of white pebbles. (See *Dalby Lag*.)

Tromode is a village near Douglas, in the valley of the River Glass, formerly famed for its sailcloth mills employing 200 workers.

About 400 yards higher up, it can be seen that the river, having missed its post-Glacial course, cut a new ravine for itself through the solid rock, but later returned to its original channel, thus leaving an isolated hill between the ravine and its present bed. This natural stronghold shows traces of prehistoric fortification, and is now known as *Castle Ward*.

Tynwald Hill is an artificial mound in the middle of an open space at *St. John's* (q.v.), from which the new laws of the Island are annually promulgated on July 5th, this being Old Midsummer Day and also St. John the Baptist's Day (O.S.).



SULBY GLEN, SNAEFELL AND PEN-Y-PHOT

The "Hill" is said to be composed of earth brought from each of the seventeen parishes of the Island.

In form it is a truncated cone, basic circumference 240 feet, height 12 feet, with four circular platforms at 3 feet intervals.

It was a Scandinavian custom to hold an open-air court on a hill for the passing of laws and settling of disputes, and to this they gave the name *Thing-volr*, or Parliament Field.

As the Isle of Man was for centuries under Scandinavian rule, this is probably the origin of the present-day Tynwald Hill.

There are two other places in the Island where Tynwalds have been held—*Cronk Urleigh* and *Keeill Abbane* (q.v.)—but for several centuries they have been held exclusively at St. John's.

It is an interesting fact that the old Manx people called the mound *Cronk-y-Keillown* (Hill of St. John's Church); and Tynwald Day, *Laa Keeillown* (St. John's Day), or *Midsummer Fair Day*.

The procedure that governed the ancient ceremony is given in the Statutes of the Isle of Man for 1417, as a reply to a question by Sir John Stanley, the King of the Island:

This is the Constitution of old time, how yee shall be governd on Tynwald Day. First you shall come hither in your array, as a king ought to do, by the prerogatives and royalties of the land of Mann. And upon the Hill of Tynwald sitt in a chaire covered with a royall cloath and cushions, and your visage unto the east, and your sword before you, holden with the point upward. Your Barrons in the third degree sitting beside you, and your beneficed men and your Deemsters before you sitting; and your clarke, your knights, esquires and yeomen about you in the

third degree, and the worthiest men in your land to be called in before your Deemsters, if you will ask anything of them, and to hear the government of your land and your will; and the commons to stand without the circle of the Hill, with their clarkes in their surplices. . . .

Then the chief Coroner, that is the Coroner of Glenfaba, shall make affence upon pain of life and lyme, that noe man make any disturbance or stirr in the time of Tynwald, or any murmur or rising in the King's presence, upon paine of hanging or drawing, and then to proceed in your matters that touch the government in your land of Manne.

With modifications due to altered conditions the procedure of 1417 is still followed.

Prayers having been said in St. John's Church, the King's representative, the Lieutenant-Governor, in regal uniform, preceded by his sword-bearer and followed by the chief officers of Church and State, passes between lines of guards along the path that leads from the Church to the "Hill."

Here he mounts the steps to the topmost platform, where he sits on a chair of crimson "with his visage unto the east," and the unsheathed Sword of State in front of him.

Beside him sits the Bishop, as last of the Barons of the Island, the Deemsters and Council standing around; on the platform next below stand the twenty-four Keys; below them the clergy, High Bailiffs, and members of the Bar; and on the lowest platform the minor officials and other worthies.

When the Coroner of Glenfaba has duly "fenced the court," the First Deemster proceeds to read the English titles of the Acts that have been passed and obtained the Royal Assent during the year, after which the same are

read in Manx, and the Acts of Tynwald become the law of the land.

The coroners, on bended knees, having delivered to the Lieutenant-Governor their wands of office, receive them back again, after which the procession re-forms and returns to the church, where certain routine business is transacted, and the ceremony of Tynwald comes to an end.

Though the King of Great Britain is "Lord of Man," the only British Sovereign that has stood on Tynwald Hill is George V, who, with the Royal party and the 13th century Sword of State, was photographed there on the occasion of his tour through the Island, July 15, 1920.

Union Mills (named after a former woollen mill) is a sheltered village of superior appearance in the central valley, about 2¾ miles from Douglas.

In its Congregational Chapel a very fine window forms a memorial to the late Mr. Dalrymple Maitland, at one time Speaker of the House of Keys.

Walberry Crags.—See *Marine Drive.*

(*The*) *White Bridge* carries the Douglas–Ramsey Road over the River Groudle, at a point 3¼ miles from Douglas.

The steep ascent in either direction is known as the *White Bridge Hill.*

White Strand.—See *Traie Vane.*

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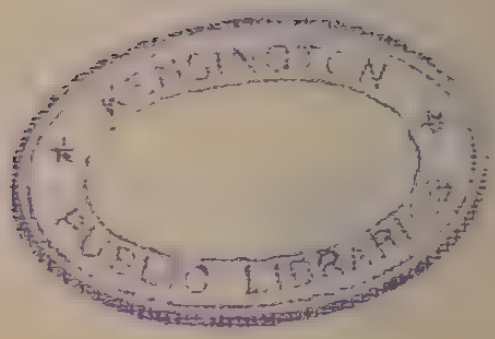
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